

LANSDALE

KIETH

FOTOS

30 DAYS OF NIGHT

NIGHT, AGAIN™





30 DAYS OF NIGHT

NIGHT, AGAIN™

WRITTEN BY

JOE R. LANSDALE

ART BY

SAM KIETH

COLORING BY

SAM KEITH

AND **JAY FOTOS**

LETTERING BY

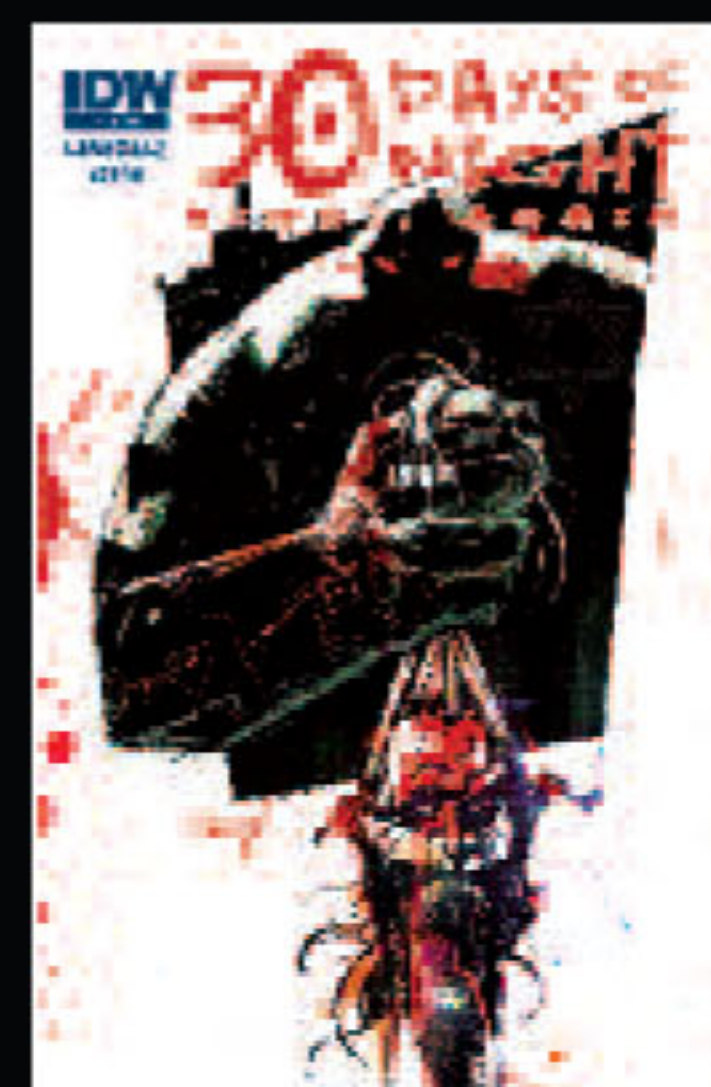
ROBBIE ROBBINS

EDITS BY

**CHRIS RYALL AND
TOM WALTZ**



Regular Cover
Sam Kieth
Jay Fotos



RI Cover
Davide Fumò

30 Days of Night created by Steve Niles and Ben Templesmith.

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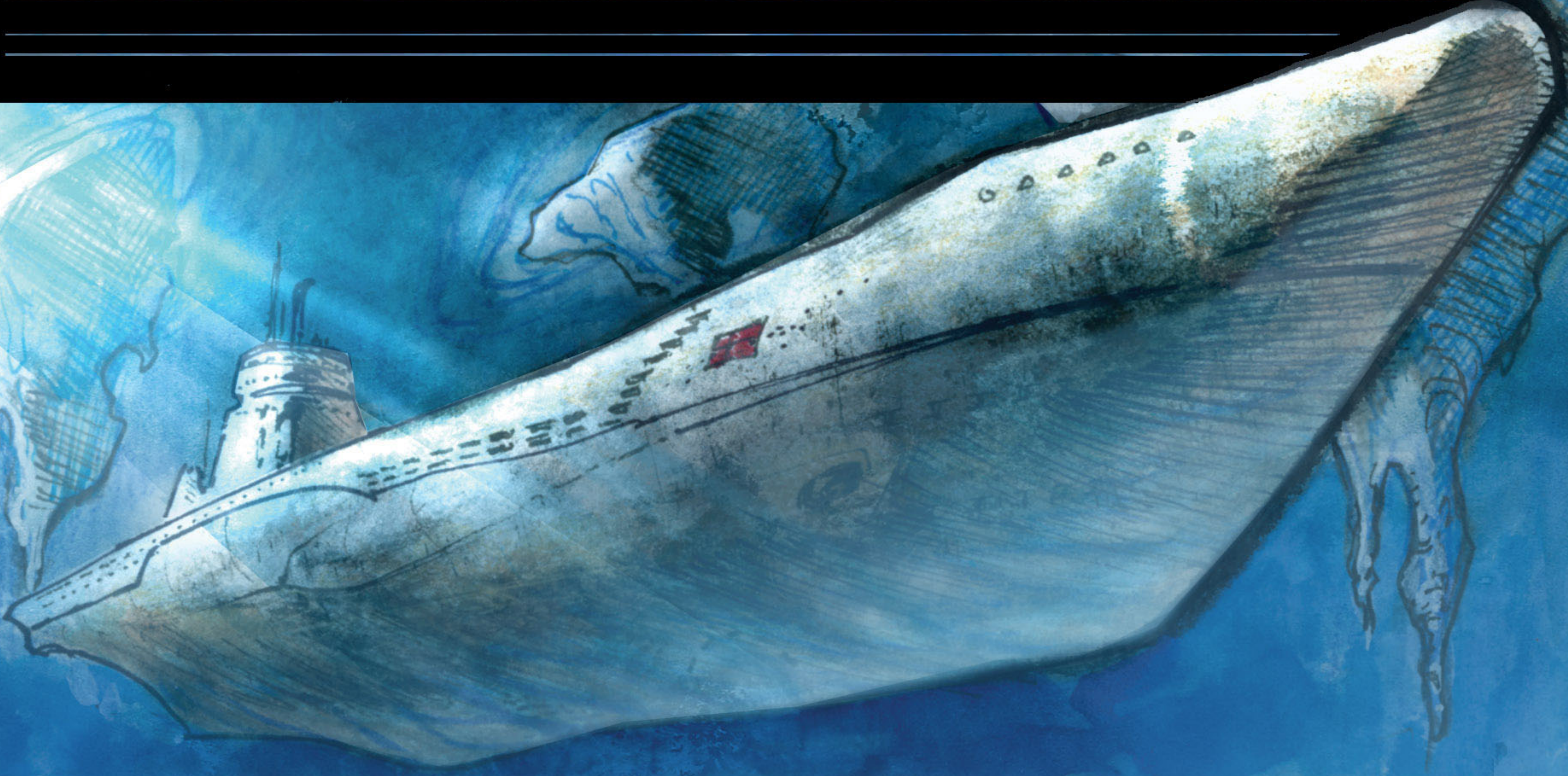
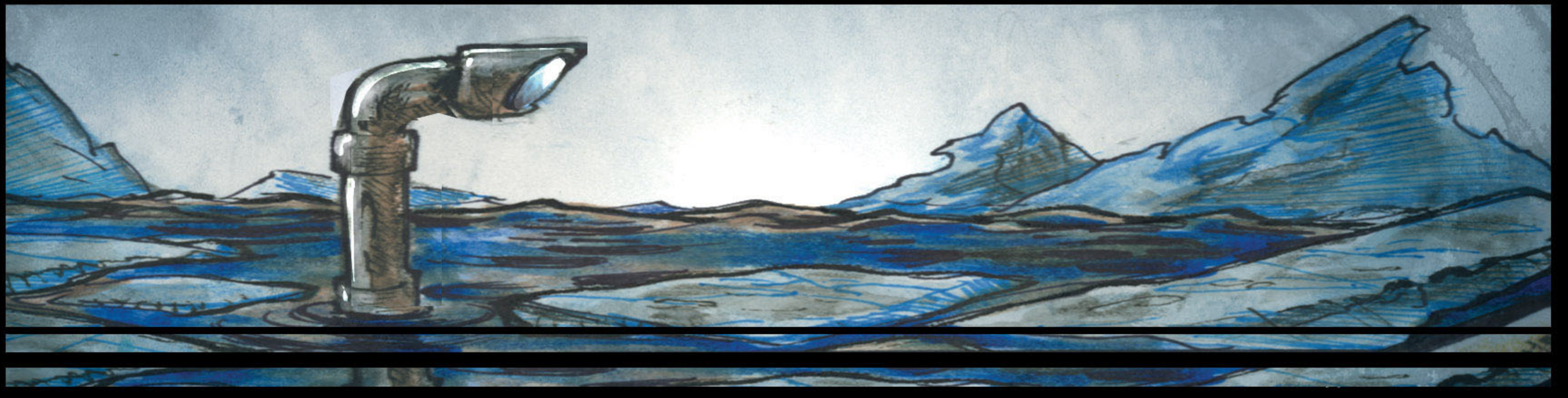
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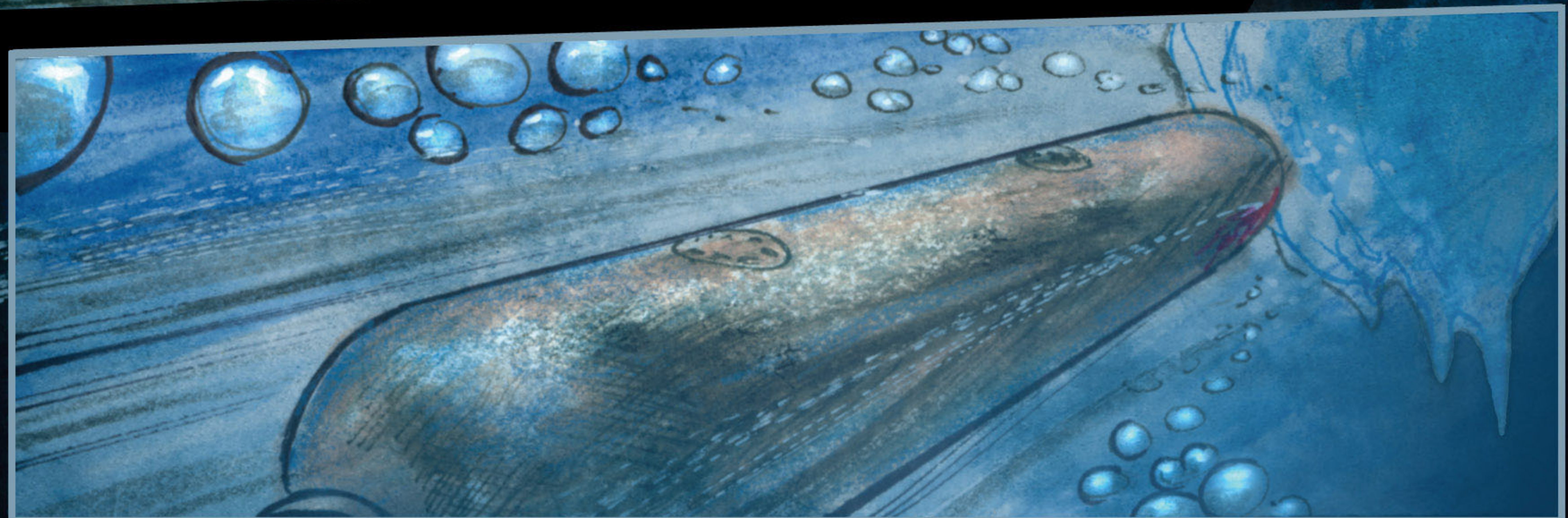
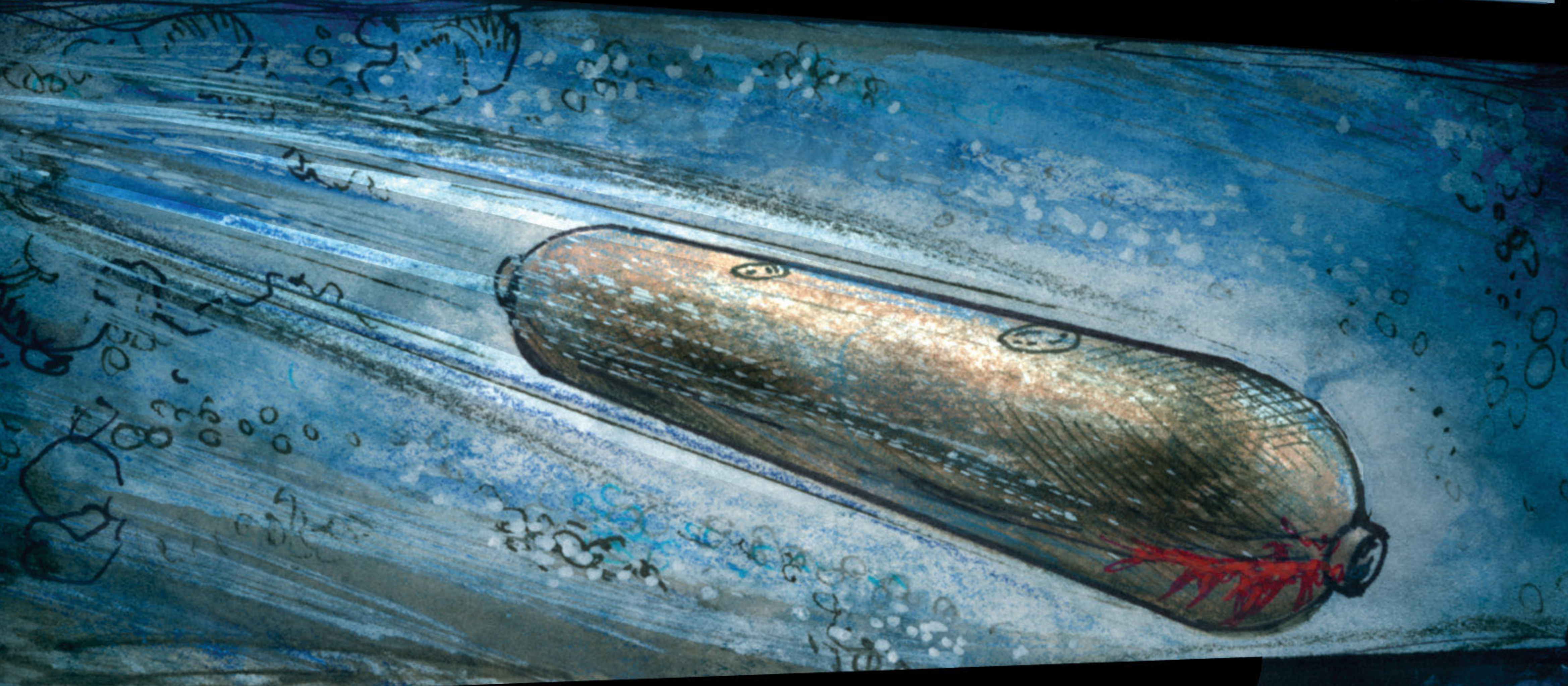
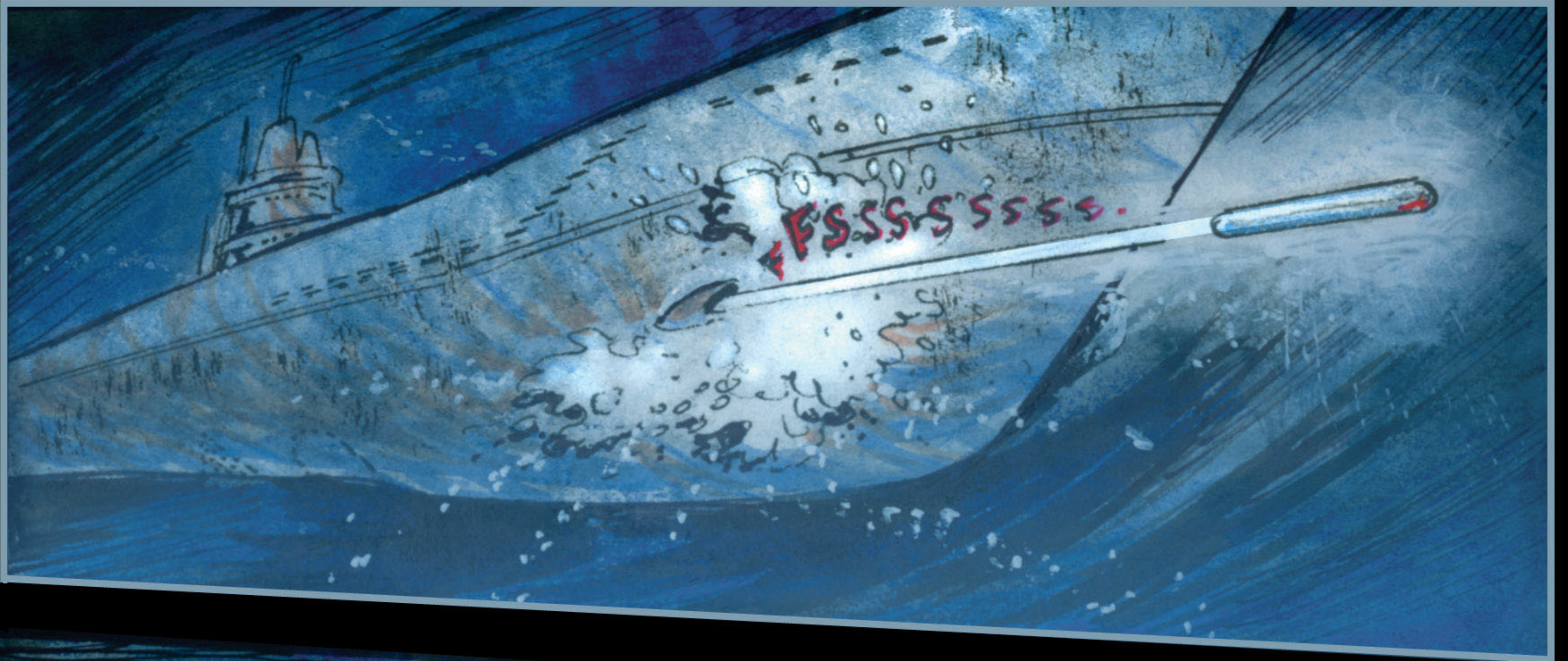
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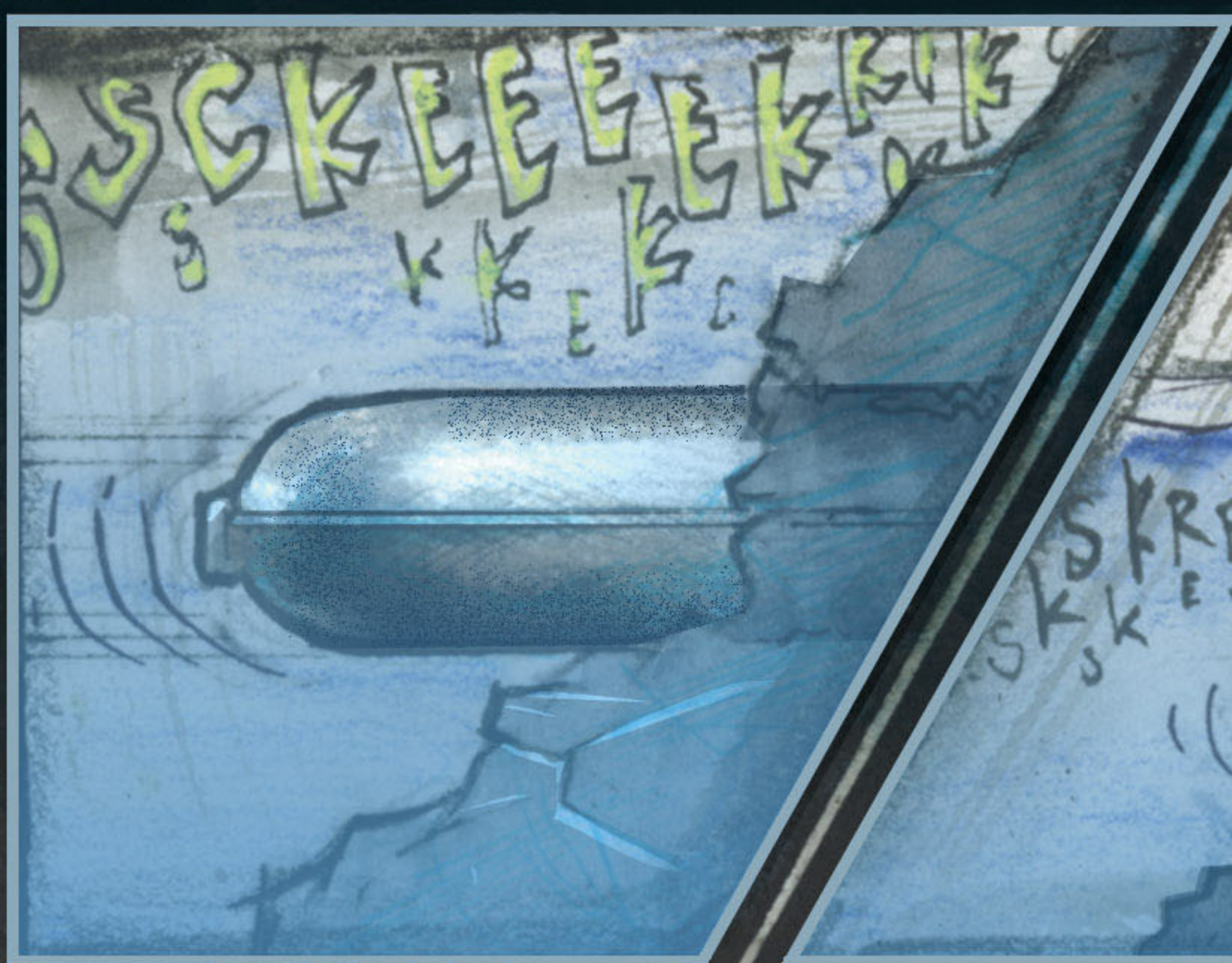
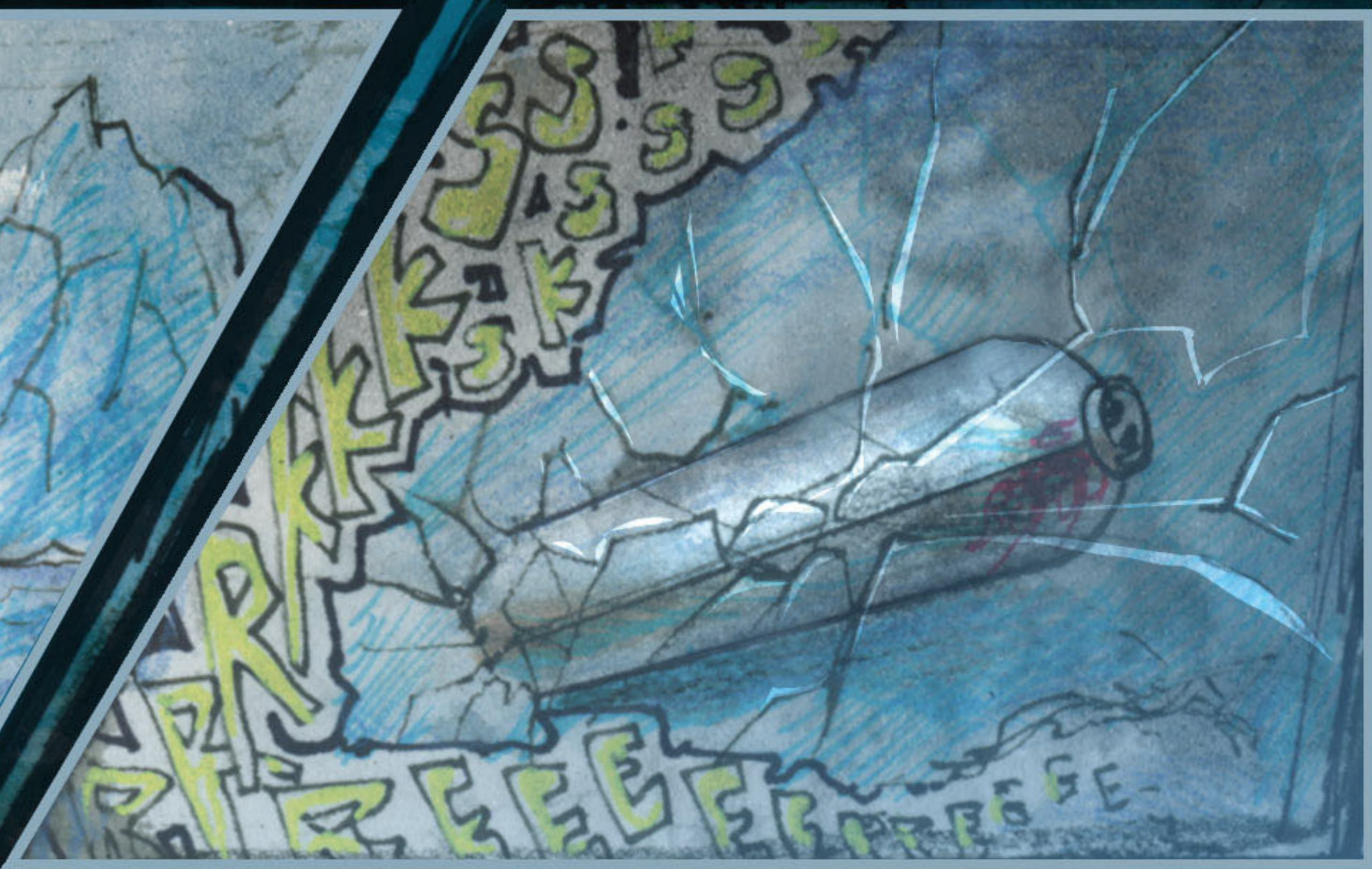
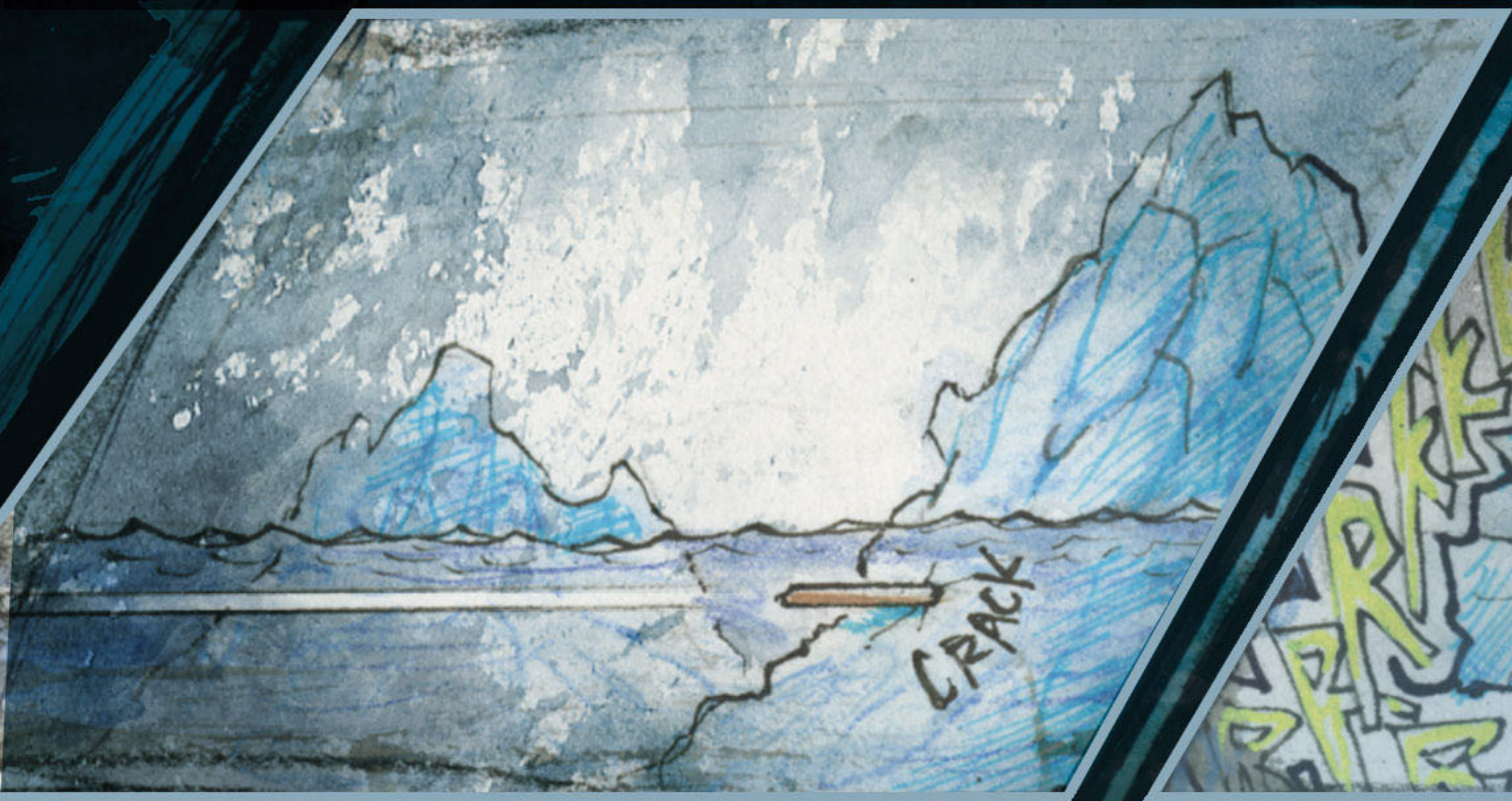


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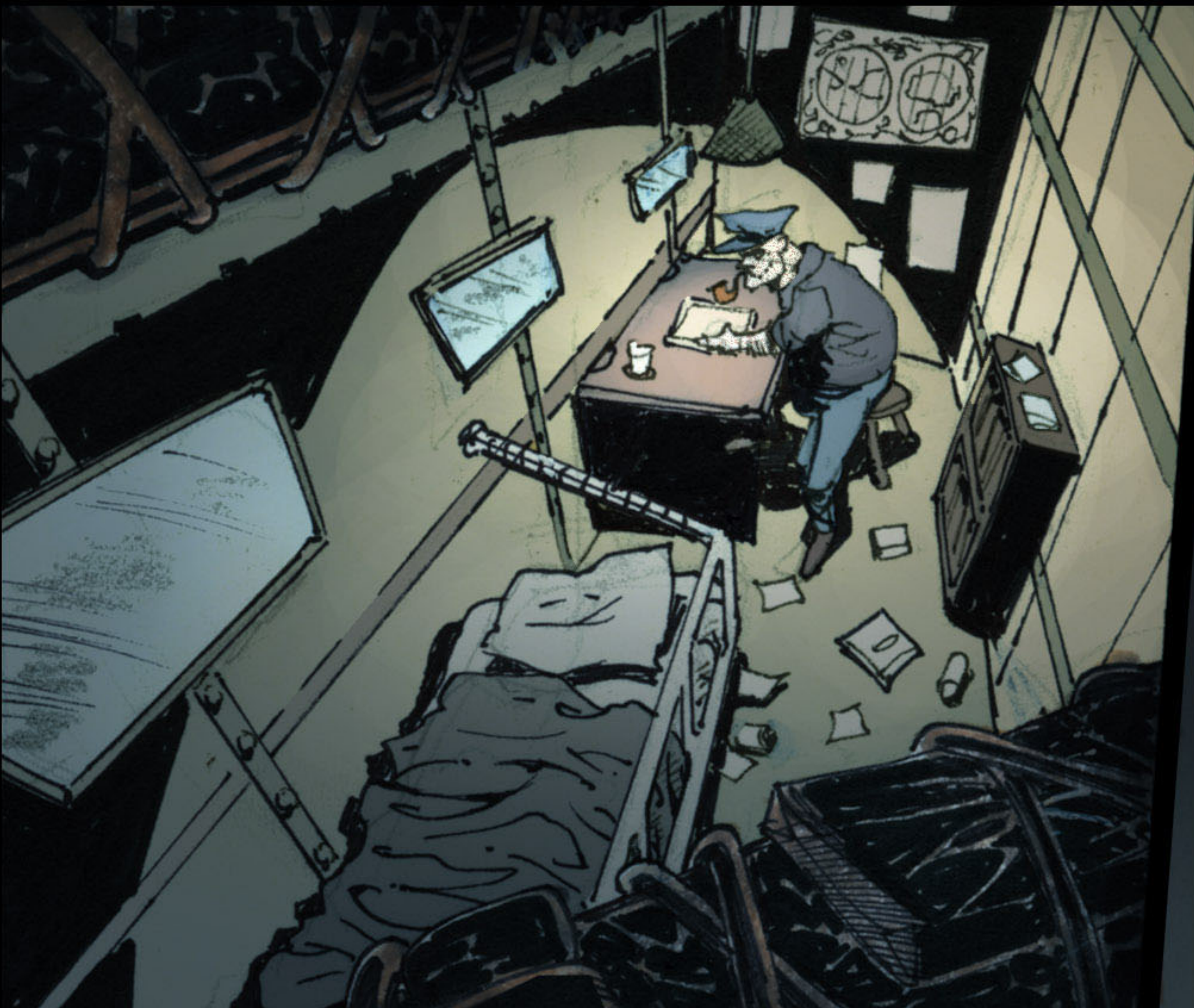
1943.







October 1943.



BARROW, ALASKA. 2004.

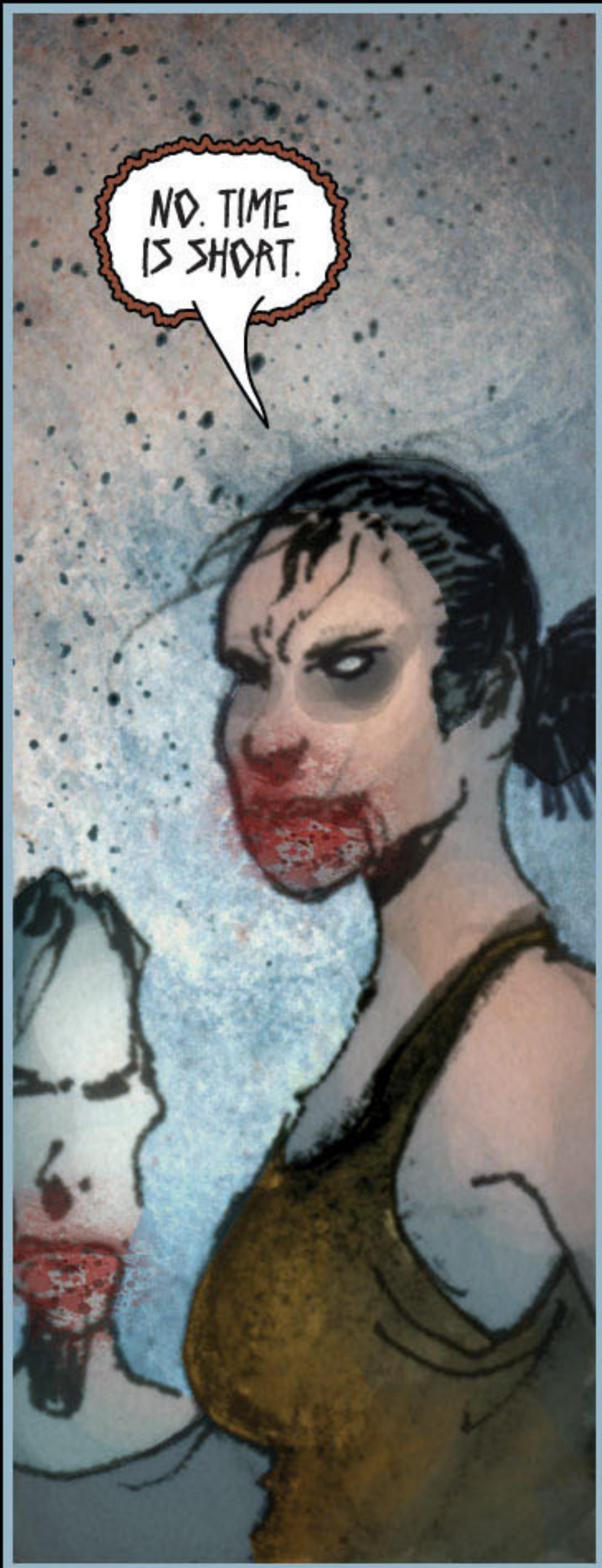


SOME HAVE
ESCAPED.



WE SHOULD
GO AFTER
THEM.











ACTUALLY, I
LIED. YOU AREN'T
SO MUSICAL
AFTER ALL.



YOU'RE
MAKING MY
ASSHOLE PUCKER.
SO, GOODBYE.



HEY--!

MIND YOUR
MANNERS.



YOU
KNOW...

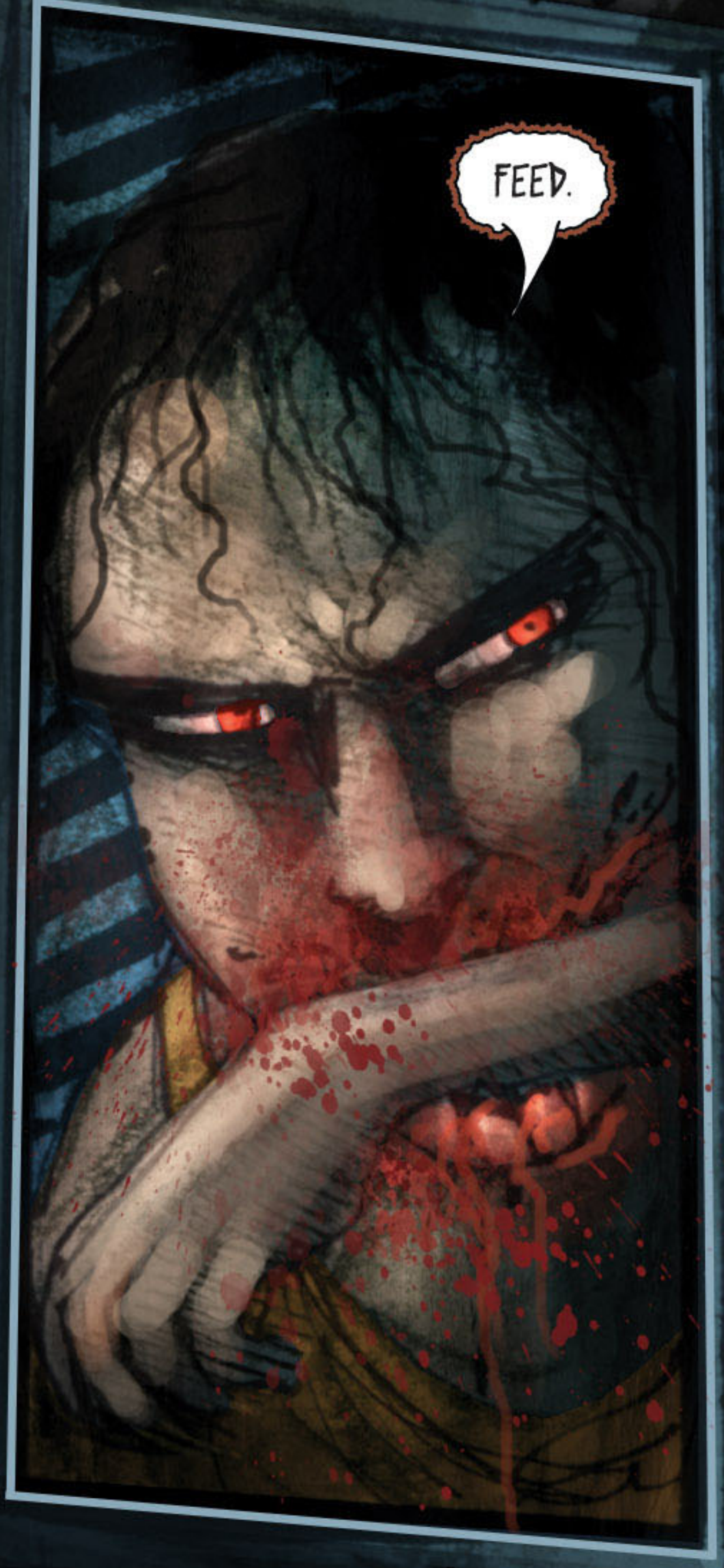
SHAK



...I ALWAYS GO...



...FIRST.







AIN'T DEAD
GRAND?



WE'LL
REST
HERE.



SINCE WHEN DO
YOU GIVE THE
ORDERS?



SINCE I DECIDED I
DIDN'T WANT TO DEAL
WITH STUPID PEOPLE
AND MY GIRLFRIEND
GOT CAPTURED BY
VAMPIRES.



SINCE I
MANAGED TO
GET US OUT...
AND HELEN
DIDN'T GET
OUT.

click



THUMP

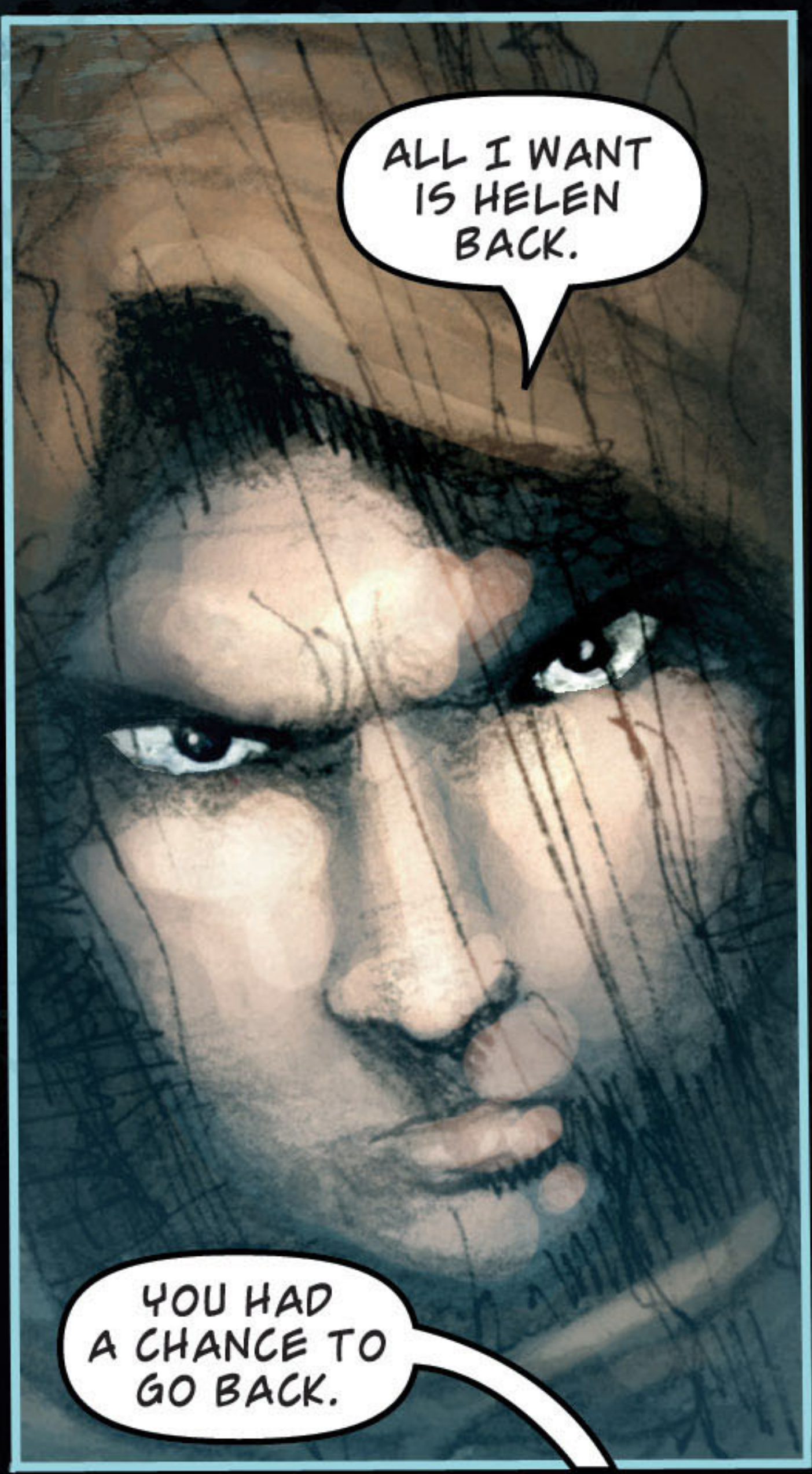
SINCE I
REALIZED I
SHOULD HAVE
STAYED IN
TEXAS.



STOP IT!

YOU WANT
SOME, TOO?

YOU WANT
TO BE A
LEADER, ACT
LIKE ONE.





SHE'S JUST TIRED. SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.



WE NEED YOU, TRUDY. YOU SAVED US.



TOM'S RIGHT—I'M JUST TIRED. AND I DON'T LIKE OSCAR.



I'LL LEAD IF YOU'LL HAVE ME... AND UNDERSTAND I MIGHT KILL OSCAR.



WORKS FOR US.



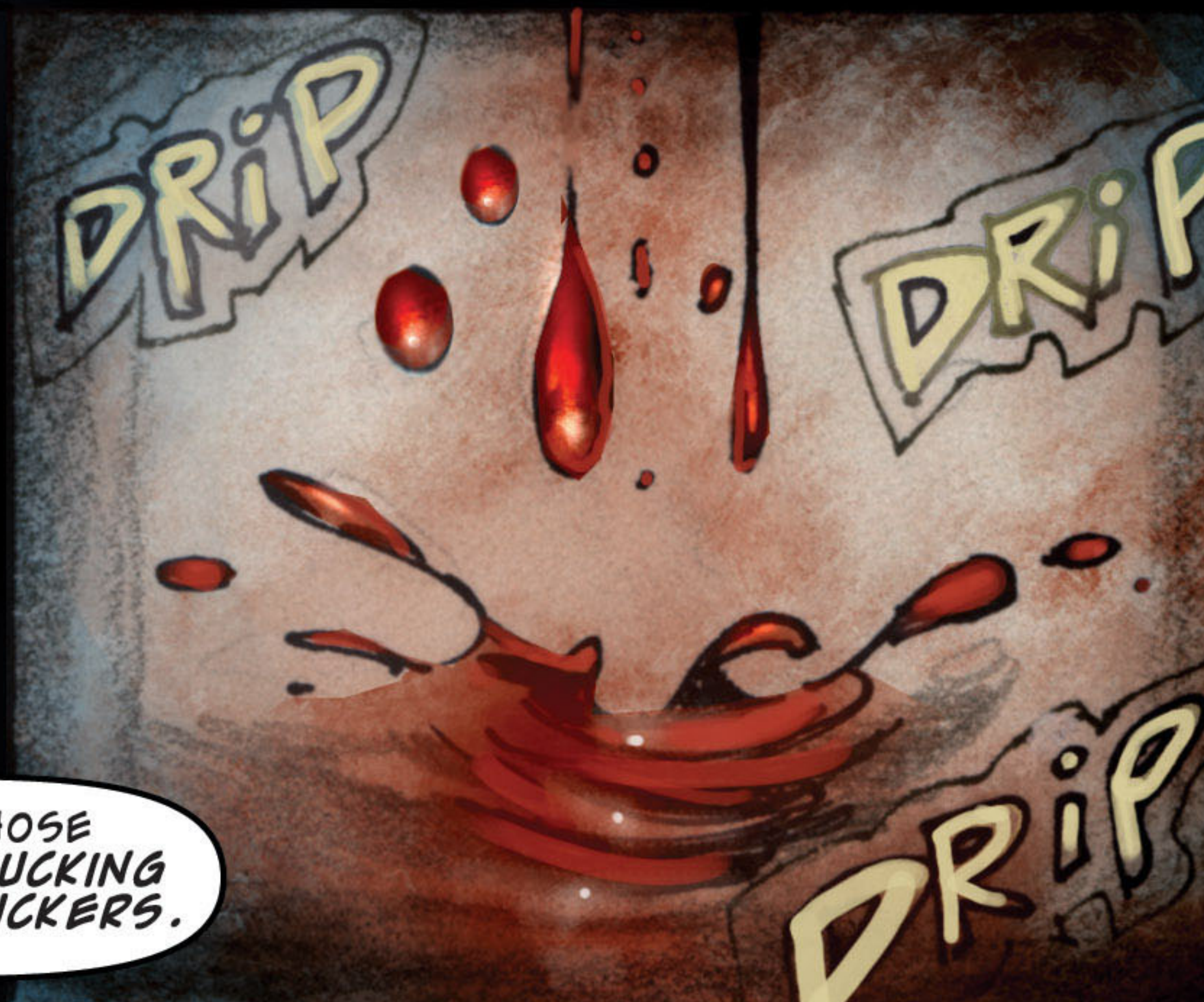
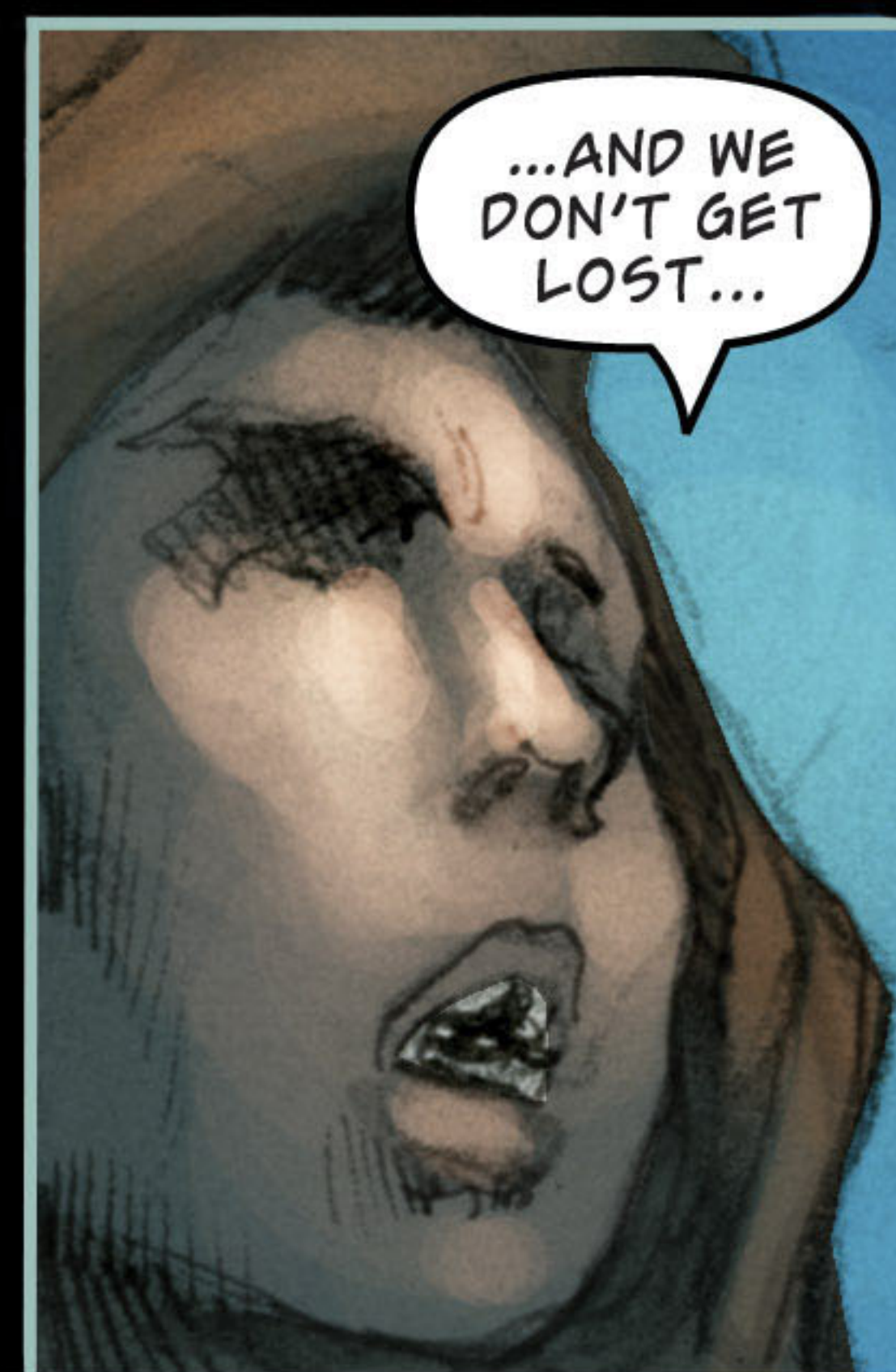
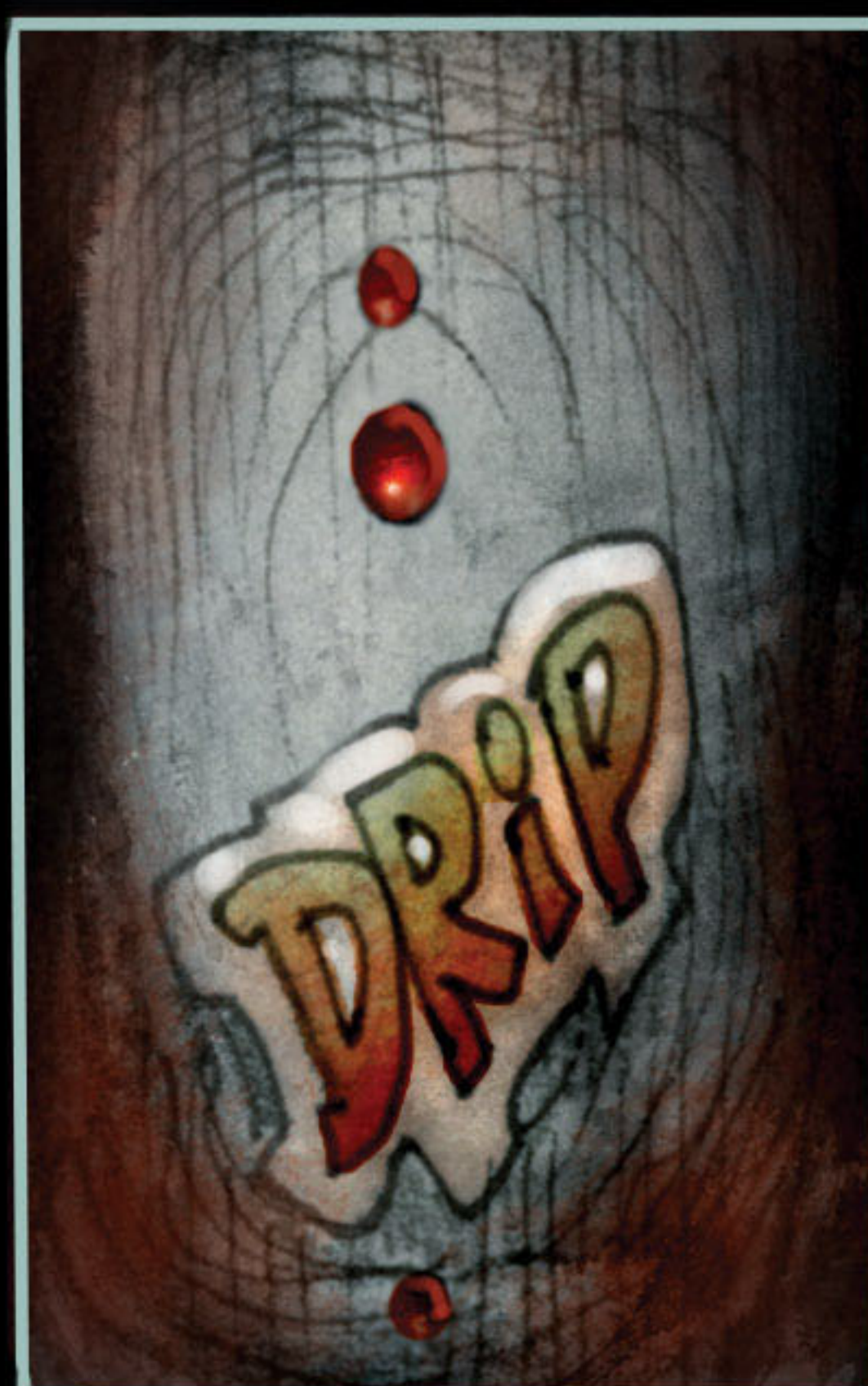
YOU'RE ALL WE HAVE... AND I MEAN THAT AS A COMPLIMENT.



LIKE OSCAR HERE, WE'LL REST. WE HAVE THE DAYLIGHT ON OUR SIDE NOW.



HELEN SAID THERE'S A TOWN ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES FROM BARROW.

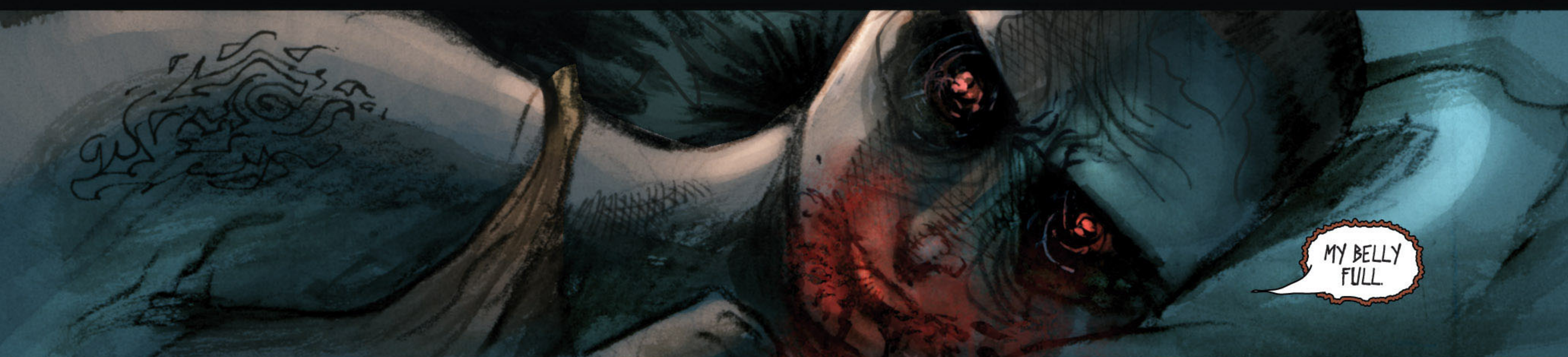




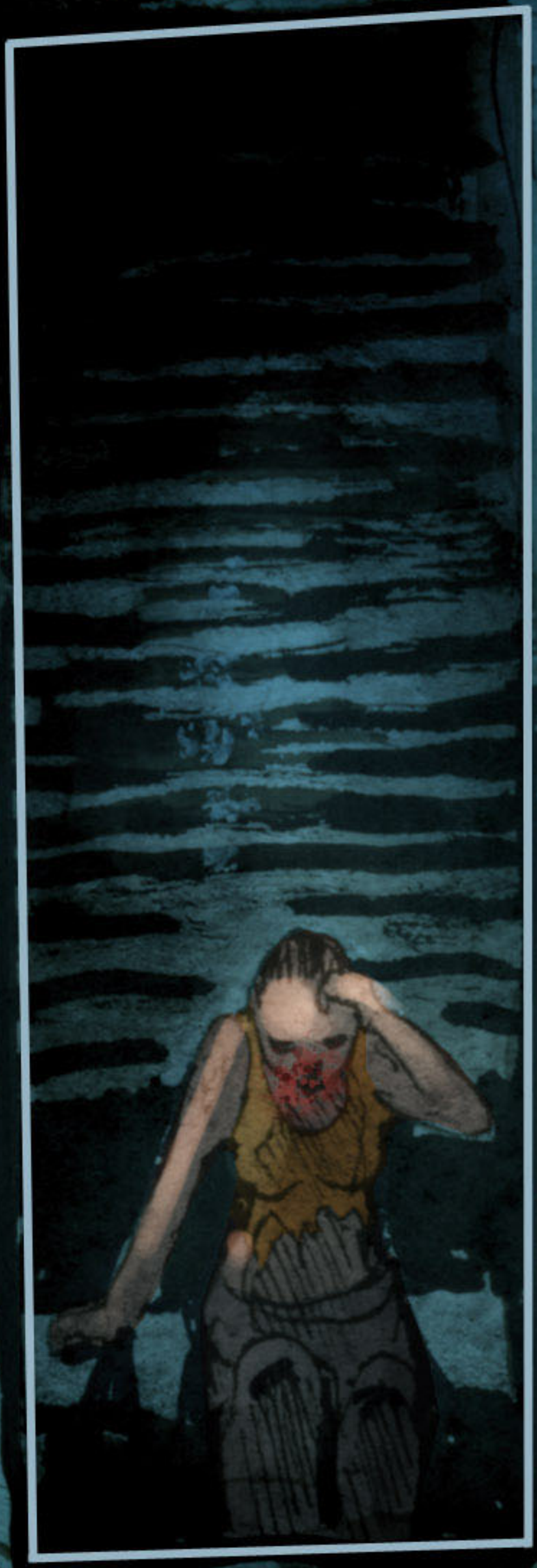
FUCKING
SUNLIGHT.



AND NOW
TO SLEEP.



MY BELLY
FULL



BUT, I
ALWAYS WAKE
UP HUNGRY.



A HUNDRED
MILES?! THAT'S
SO FAR.

ONE
LITTLE STEP
FORWARD...

...NOW IT'S
LESS THAN A
HUNDRED.



NO CELL PHONES.
NO RECEPTION IF WE
HAD THEM. VERY LITTLE
FOOD. JUST US AND
OUR WILLS.

IT GOT THE
PIONEERS ACROSS THIS
COLD, HARD LAND. AND
IT'S WHAT WE HAVE TO
GET US ACROSS.



NOW,
REST.



I'M NOT SURE
I **BELIEVE** WHAT
I JUST TOLD
THEM.

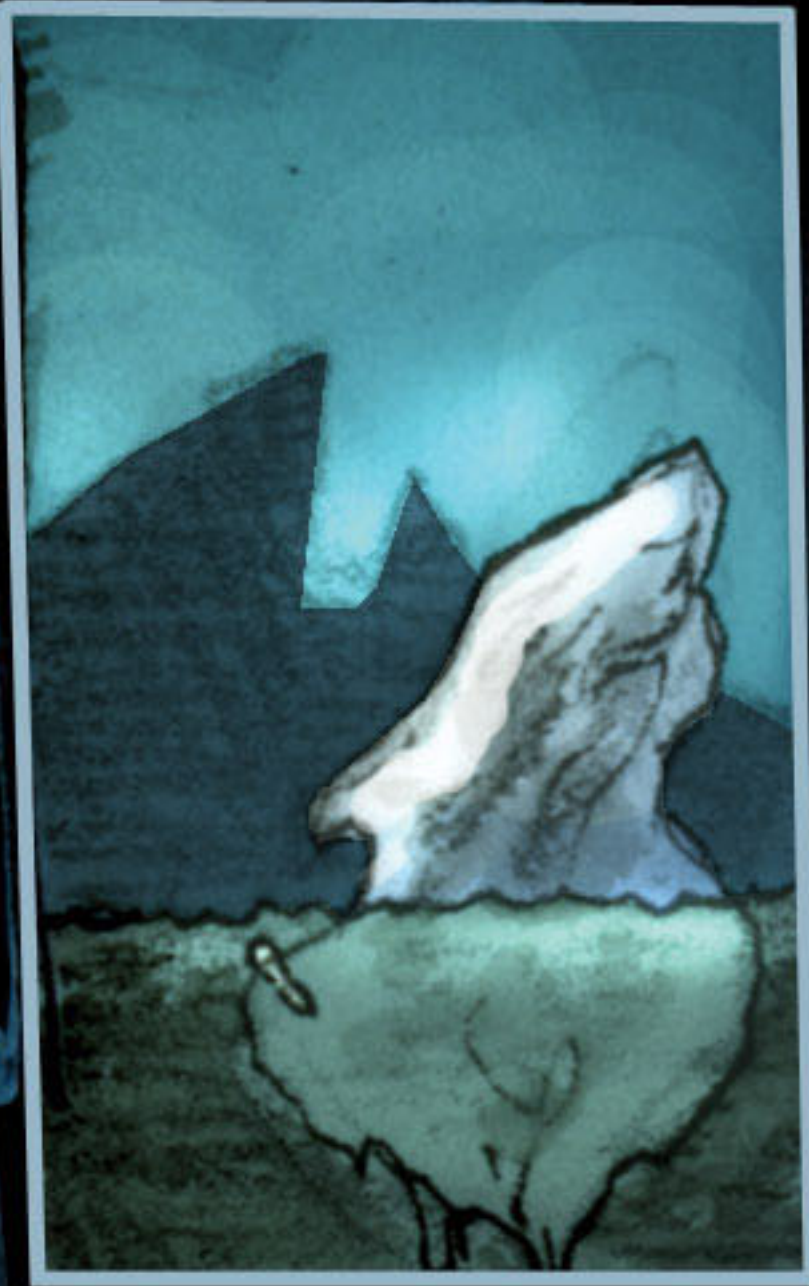
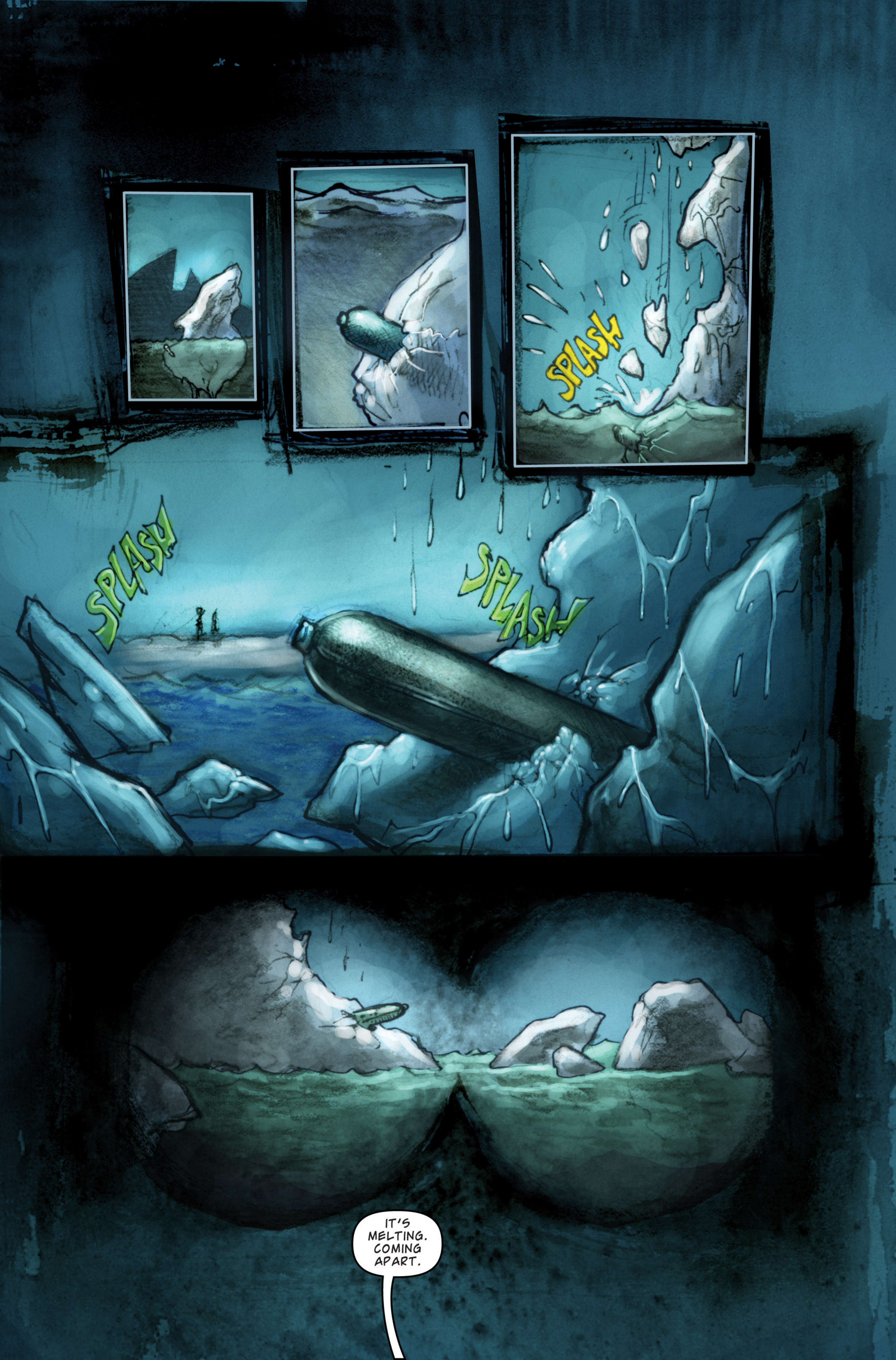
WHAT
MATTERS IS
THEY **THINK**
YOU DO.

POOR
HELEN.

YOU DID
WHAT YOU
COULD.

28 DAYS LATER. A
FLOATING ICEBERG.





SPLASH

SPLASH

IT'S
MELTING.
COMING
APART.

AND SOME **STILL**
SAY THERE'S NO
GLOBAL WARMING.

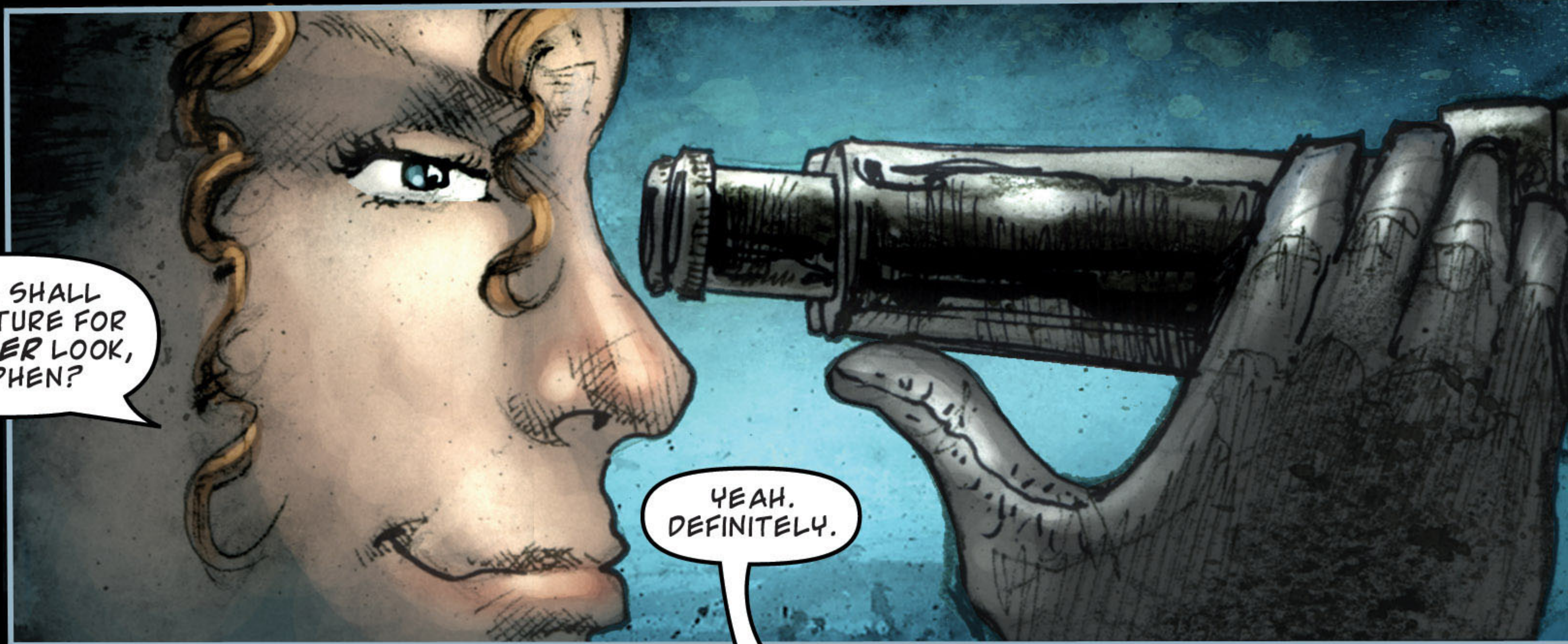
THERE'S
SOMETHING
IN THE ICE,
ISRAEL.

CAN YOU
SEE IT?



YEAH. SHALL
WE VENTURE FOR
A **CLOSER** LOOK,
STEPHEN?

YEAH.
DEFINITELY.

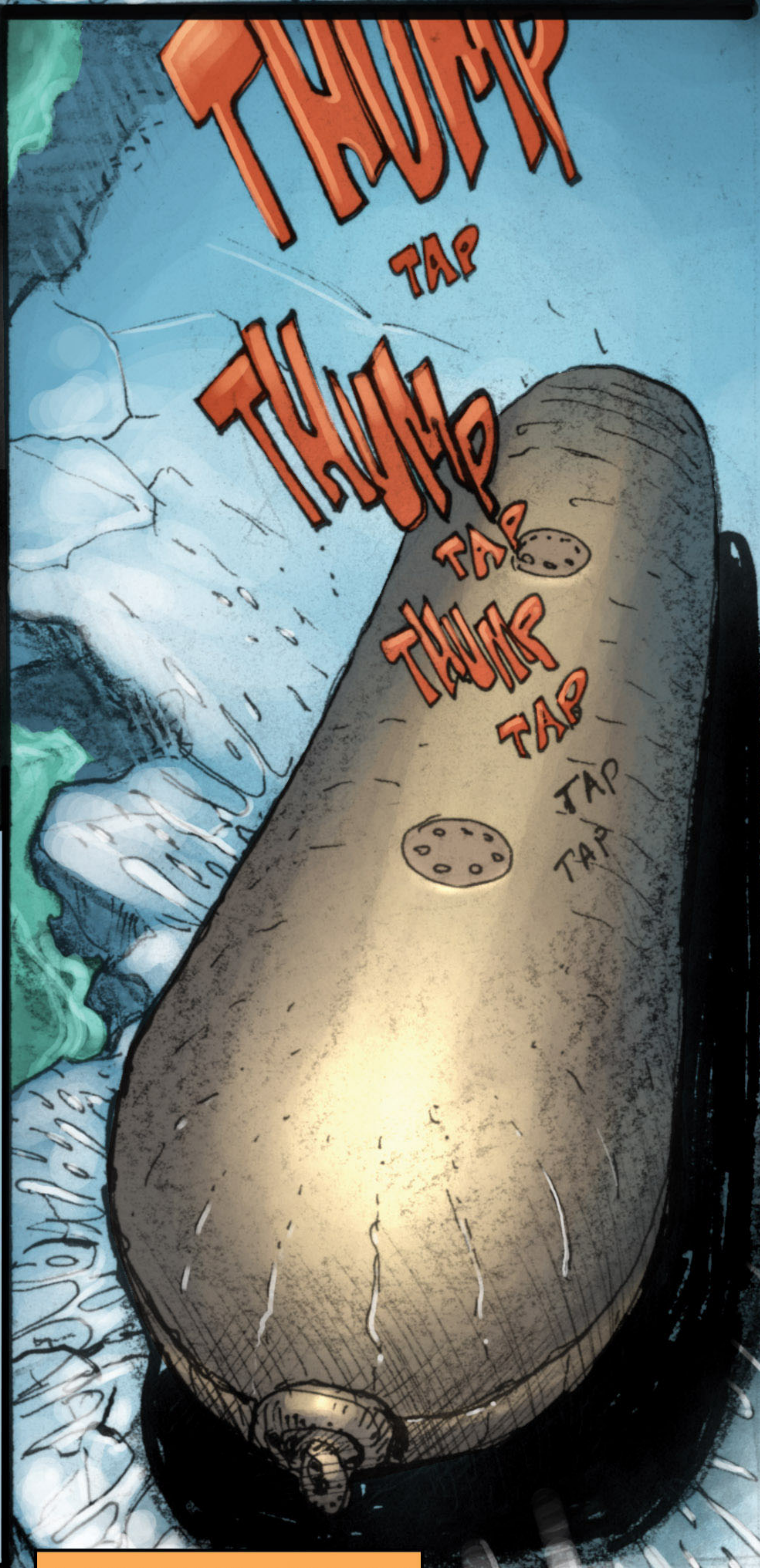


"WHAT THE HELL COULD IT BE?"

"A SURPRISE FOR ME AND YOU, ISRAEL... AND THE RESEARCH TEAM, BABY."

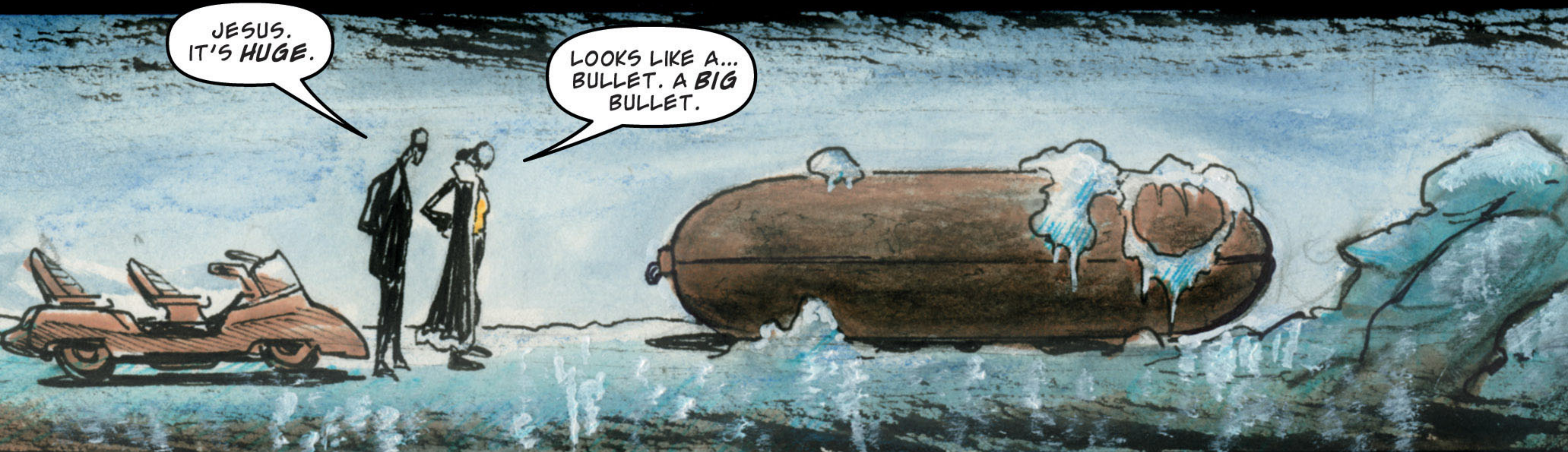


ME...



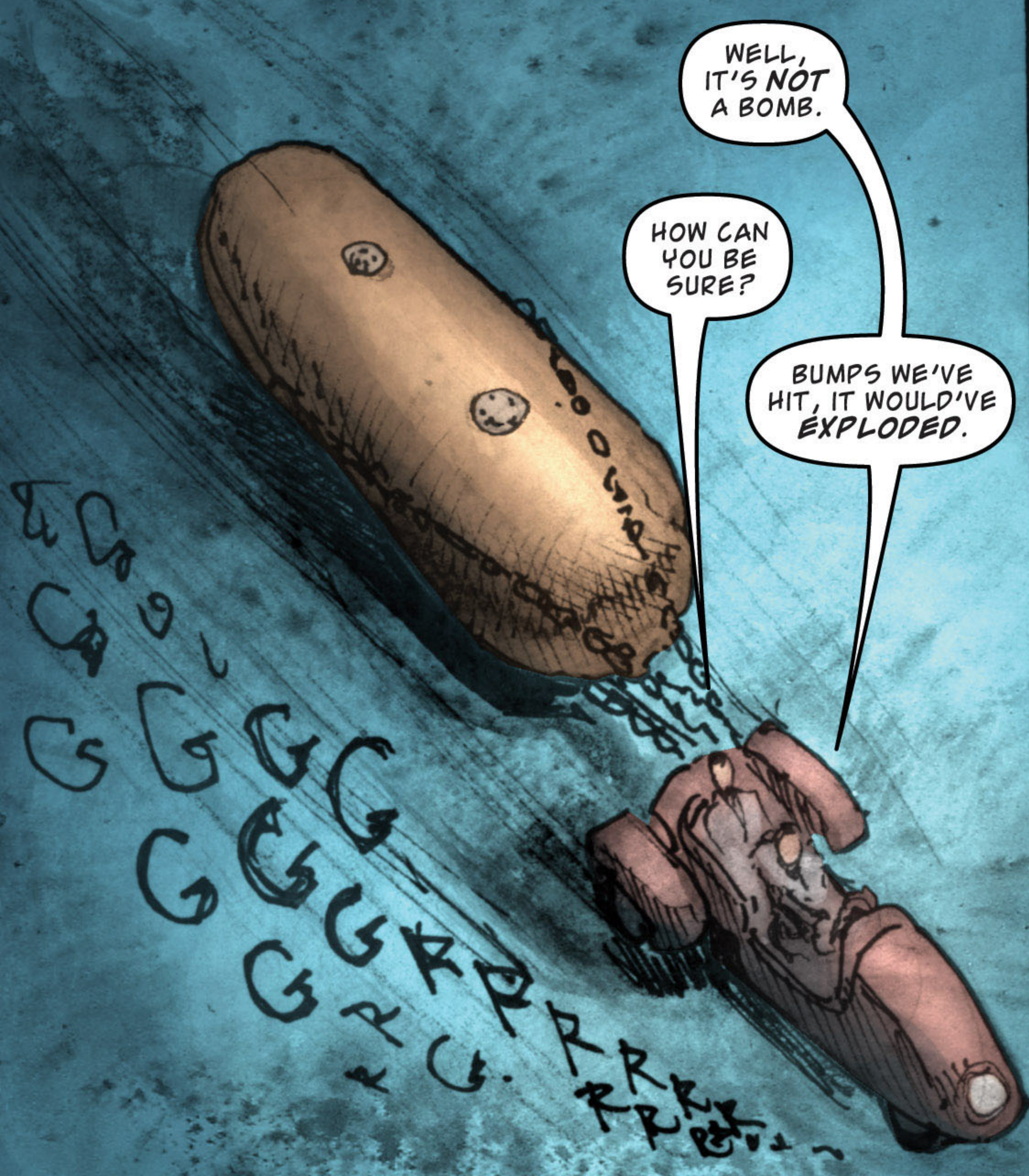
"...I DON'T LIKE SURPRISES."

TO BE CONTINUED!





A CUP OF COFFEE.
AND A NICE SLICE OF PIE.
OH, AND IF THERE'S ICE
CREAM, I'LL HAVE THAT.
VANILLA, PLEASE. HOT
FUDGE ON TOP.



WELL,
IT'S **NOT**
A BOMB.

HOW CAN
YOU BE
SURE?

BUMPS WE'VE
HIT, IT WOULD'VE
EXPLODED.



BUD IS
HARD AT
IT.

WHEN
ISN'T HE?



WHAT DO YOU HAVE THERE?



THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE RESEARCH.

NO. BUT WOULD YOU HAVE LEFT IT?

PROBABLY NOT.



THERE WAS A NOISE COMING FROM IT.



WHAT KIND OF NOISE?

SOMETHING LOOSE INSIDE?

NOPE. THIS WAS BEFORE WE WERE DRAGGING IT.

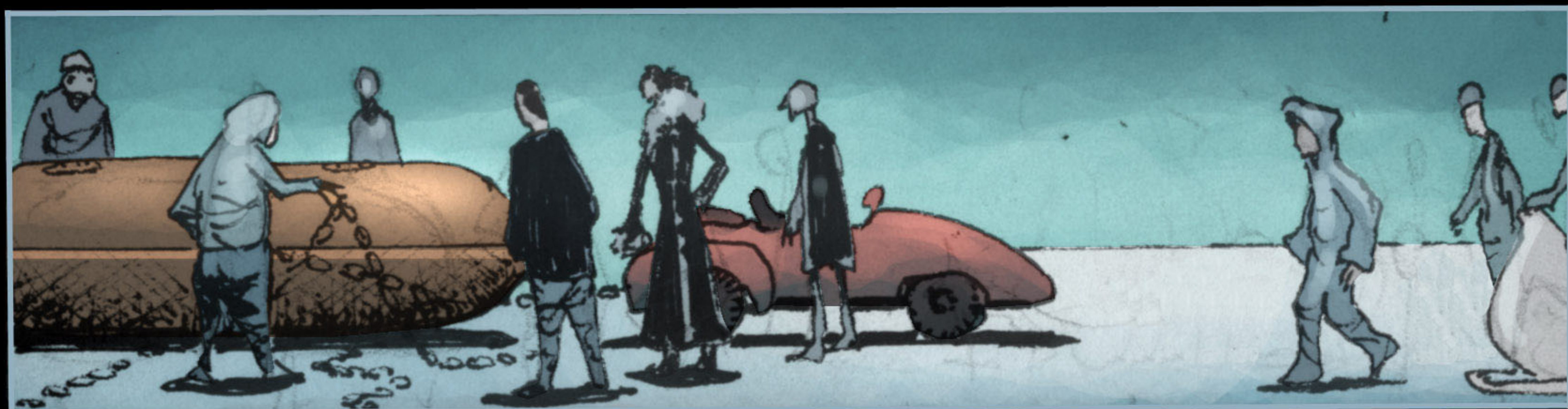
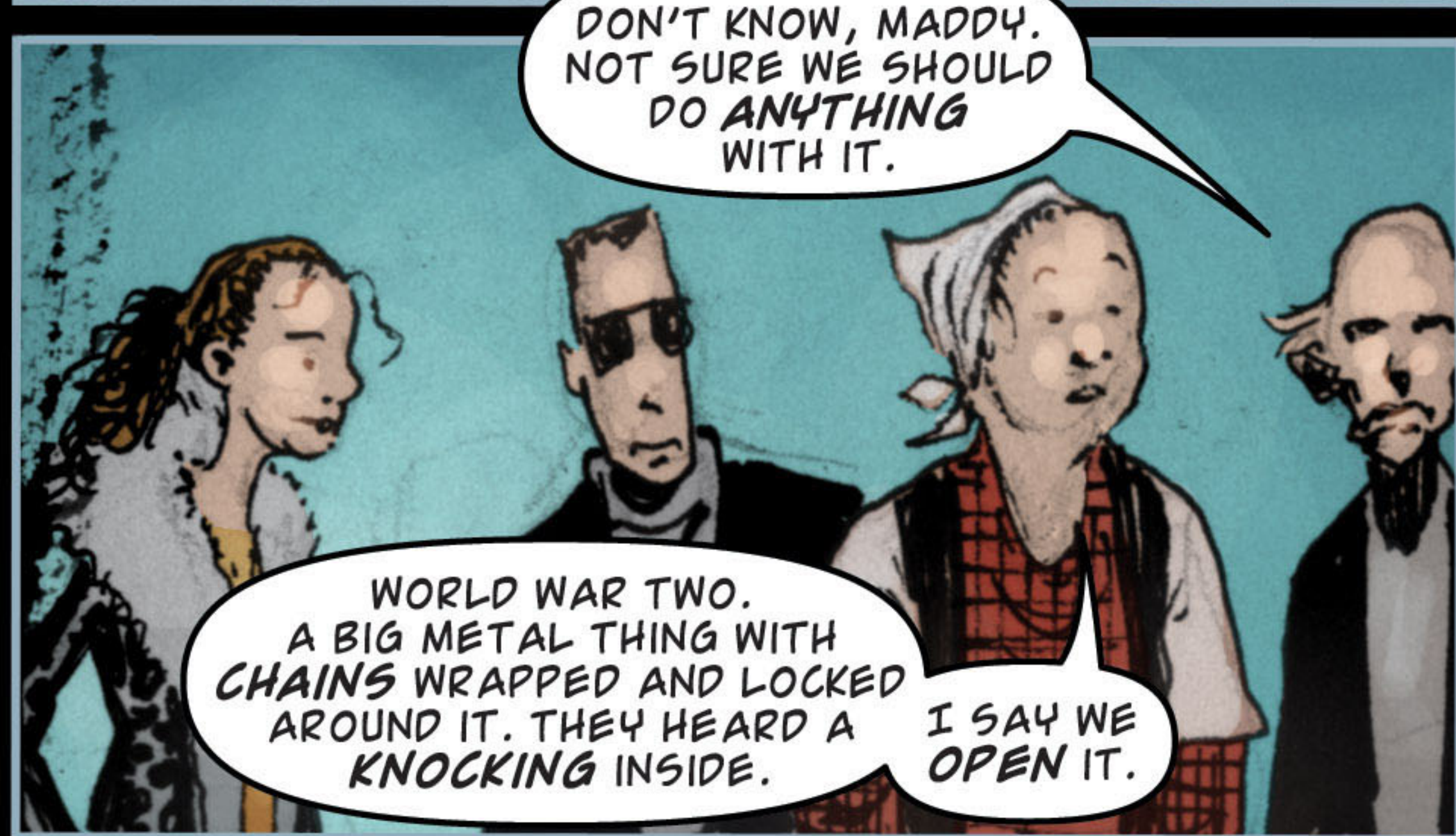


LOOKS GERMAN.



HOW CAN IT LOOK GERMAN? IT DOESN'T HAVE BLONDE HAIR.

GOOD POINT, MADDY. I'M GERMAN, AND I DON'T HAVE BLONDE HAIR.





PAY HIM NO MIND. HE MINORED IN PHILOSOPHY. WE'RE REAL.

OH, MY GOD. THANK HEAVENS.

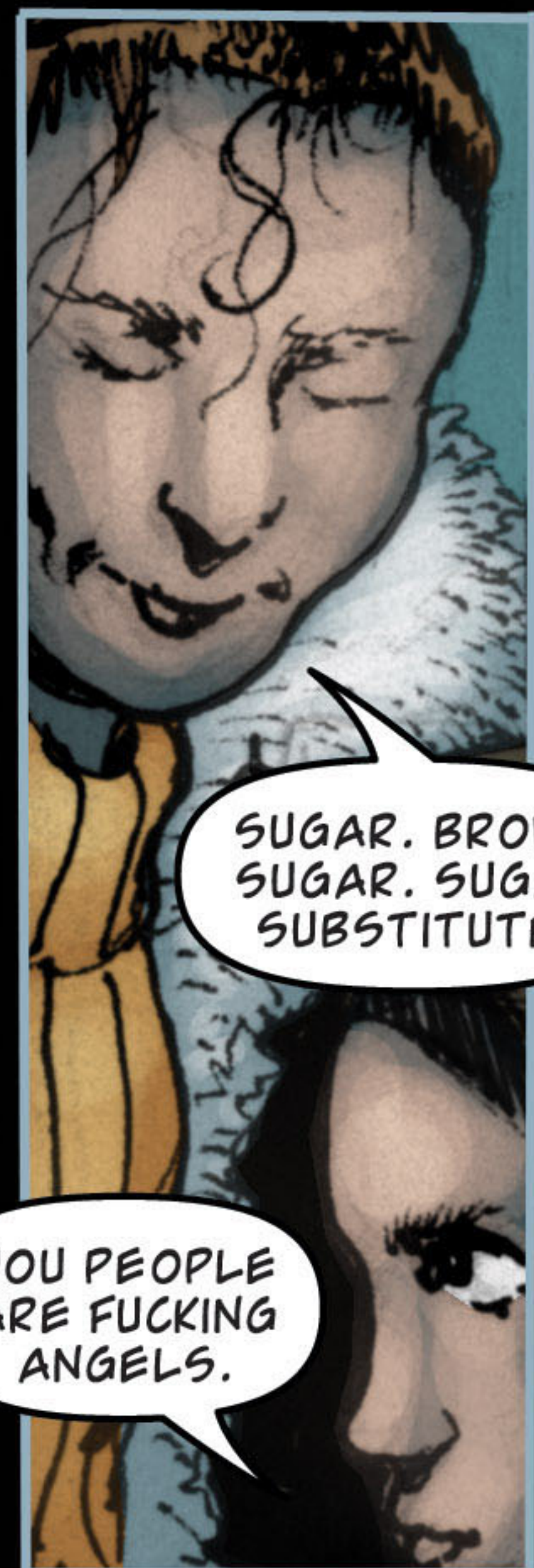
SLUMP



WE'VE COME SO FAR... TRAVELED SO LONG. DO YOU HAVE COFFEE?

WE SURE DO. AND MILK TO GO IN IT.

SUGAR?



SUGAR. BROWN SUGAR. SUGAR SUBSTITUTE.

YOU PEOPLE ARE FUCKING ANGELS.



OH, THIS IS TERRIFIC... EVEN IF YOU DON'T HAVE ICE CREAM AND HOT FUDGE TOPPING.

WE HAVE COOKIES.



COOKIES... ANY KIND OF COOKIES. THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL.



WHY ARE YOU PEOPLE HERE? WHERE ARE THE REST OF THE TOWN FOLKS?

WE'RE RESEARCHERS. ON CLIMATE CHANGE.



RESEARCHERS?



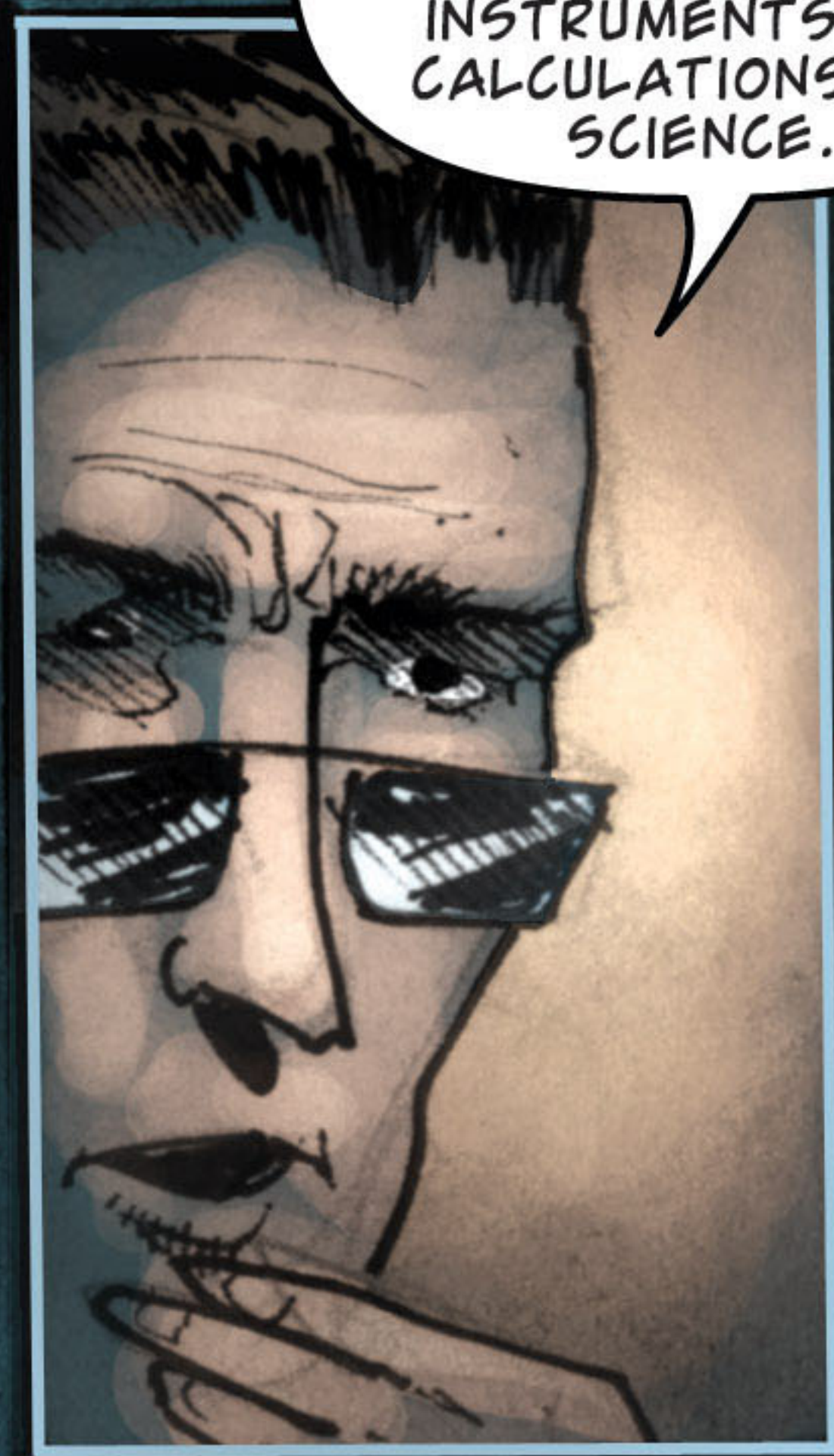
THAT'S REAL?
CLIMATE CHANGE?
I HEARD IT
WASN'T.



IF IT'S NOT,
THERE ARE GOING
TO BE A LOT OF
HAPPY POLAR
BEARS.



SO FAR THOUGH,
THEY **AREN'T**
THAT HAPPY.



THE ANTI-CLIMATE
CHANGE PEOPLE ARE
MOSTLY **POLITICIANS**.
BUT WHAT **WE** HAVE ARE
INSTRUMENTS AND
CALCULATIONS AND
SCIENCE.

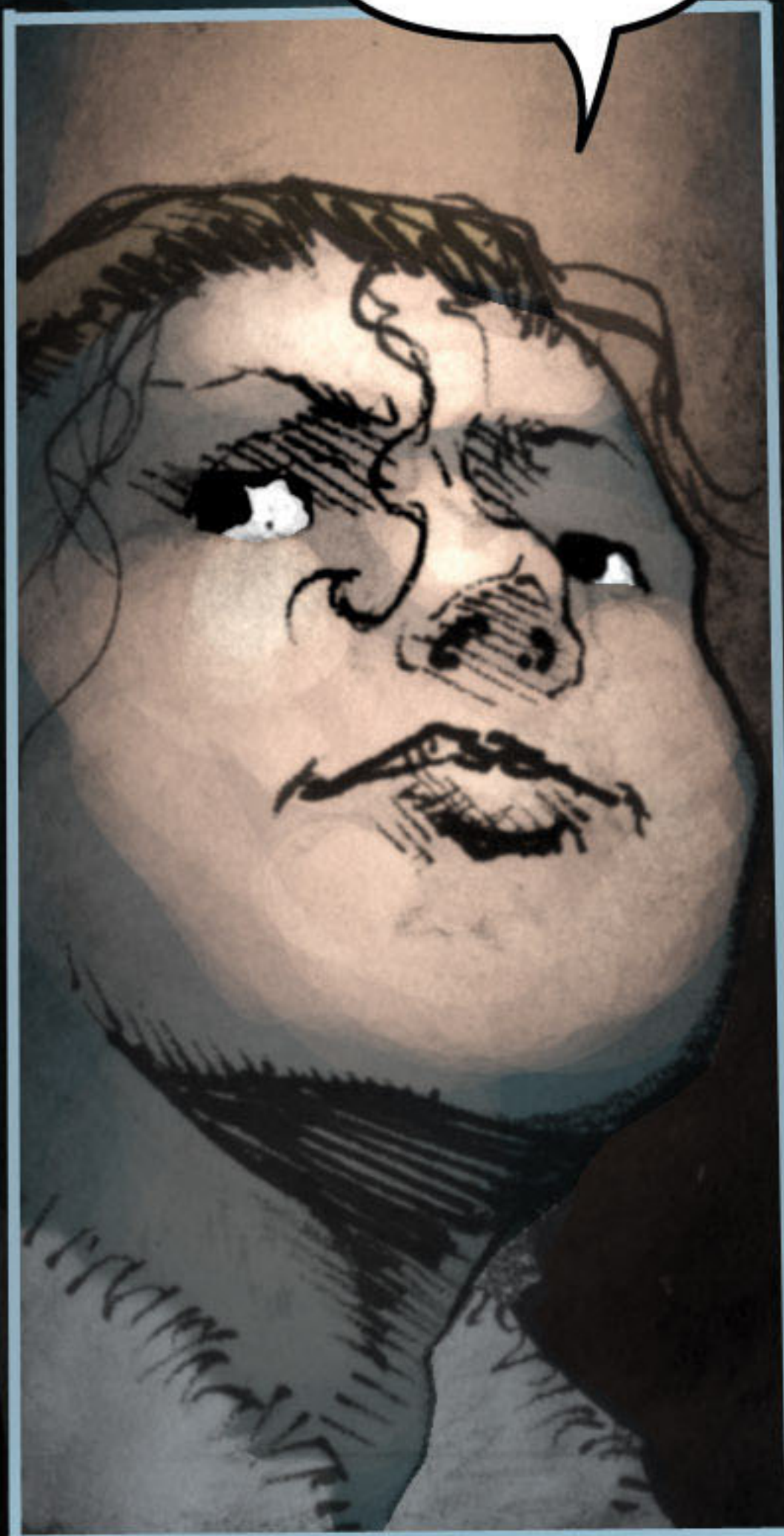
ONCE UPON A
TIME, PEOPLE
BELIEVED IN
SCIENCE.



AGAIN,
WHERE ARE THE
TOWNSPEOPLE?



LONG GONE.
THE AREA IS **TOO**
INHOSPITABLE.

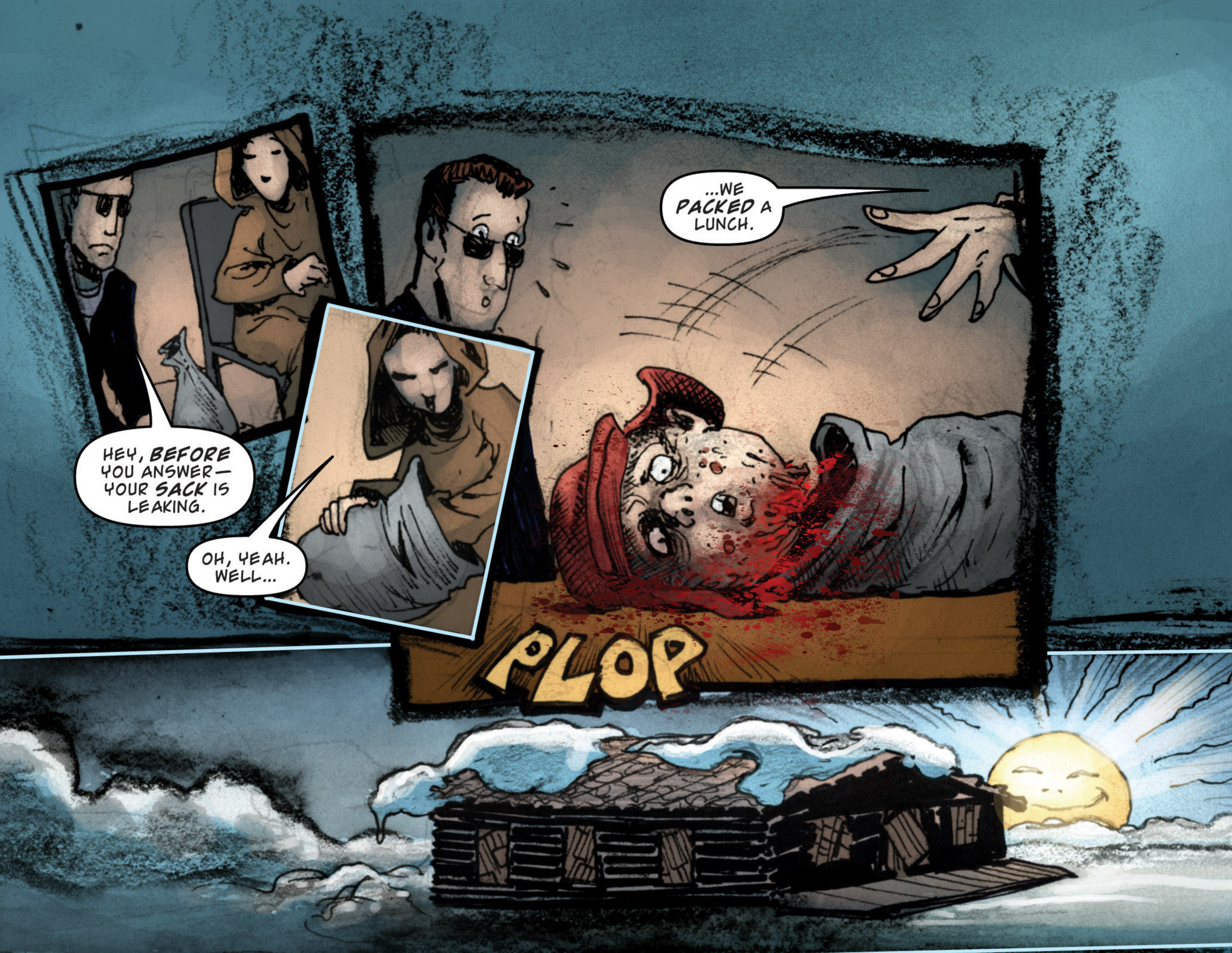


YEAH. AND
NO PHONE
SERVICE OR
INTERNET.



THE MAIN
QUESTION IS, WHY
ARE YOU PEOPLE OUT
HERE STARVING TO
DEATH?





...WE
PACKED A
LUNCH.

HEY, BEFORE
YOU ANSWER—
YOUR SACK IS
LEAKING.

OH, YEAH.
WELL...

PLOP



AH, THAT
CRAWLING BLACK
VELVET OF
WONDER.

THE DARK
SHIT.

SWEET, SWEET,
NIGHT. OH, HOW I LOVE
YOU, YOU WONDERFUL
BITCH.



...IT'S FLASH BACK TIME



"IT WAS FARTHER TO HERE THAN I THOUGHT. I THOUGHT IT WAS A THRIVING TOWN. IF YOU HADN'T BEEN HERE, WE WOULD BE DEAD."



"FIRST WE ATE THE DOGS. AND LET ME SAY UP FRONT, DOG MEAT IS PRETTY DAMN TASTY."



"WE MET A BEAR. THAT DIDN'T GO WELL. HE WAS HUNGRY."



"BUT SO WERE WE."



"WE ATE THE BEAR AND STAYED IN THAT SPOT UNTIL THE MEAT RAN OUT."

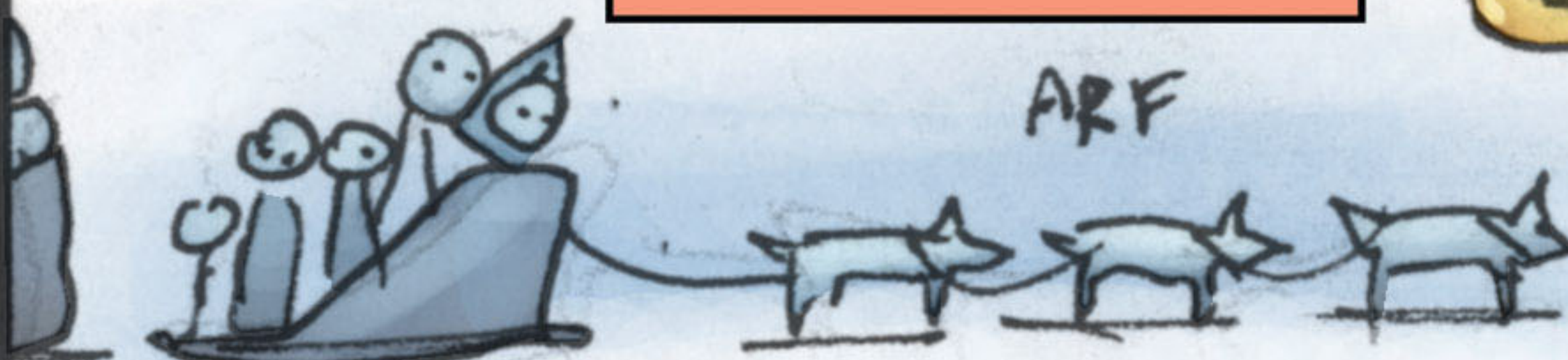
"WE BURIED THE DEAD.
THE THAW WAS MAKING
THEM RIPE."



"WE HADN'T GONE FAR WHEN
THE BEAR MEAT WE HAD
BROUGHT WITH US WAS EATEN."



"WE REALIZED, DAYLIGHT
OR NOT, WE MIGHT NOT
MAKE IT WITHOUT FOOD."



"SO WE WENT BACK TO
THE GROCERY STORE."

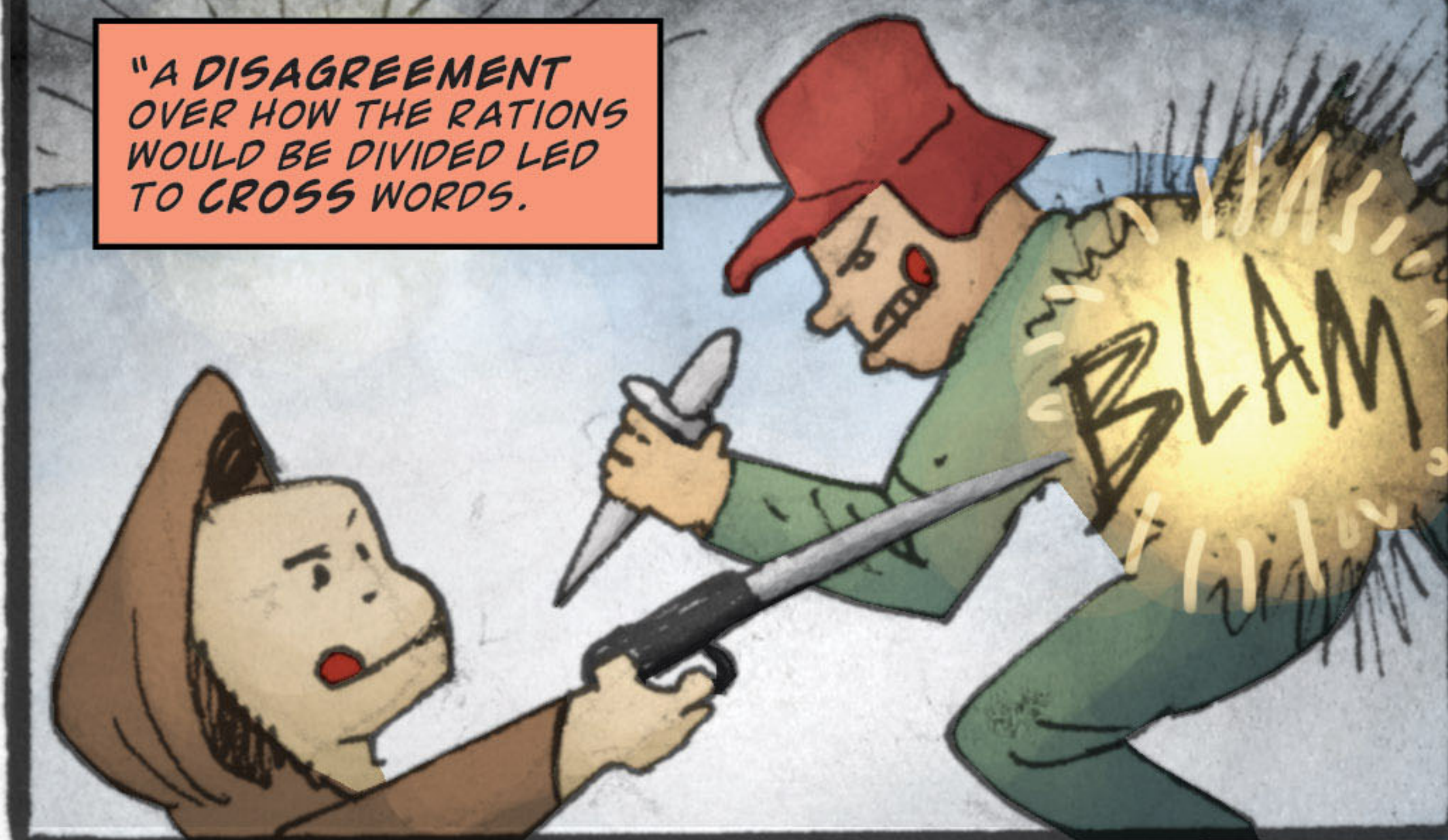


"THE GROUND KEPT THE GOODS
GOOD, SO TO SPEAK, AND WE STAYED
THERE A LONG TIME BEFORE ALL
THE RATIONS WERE GONE."

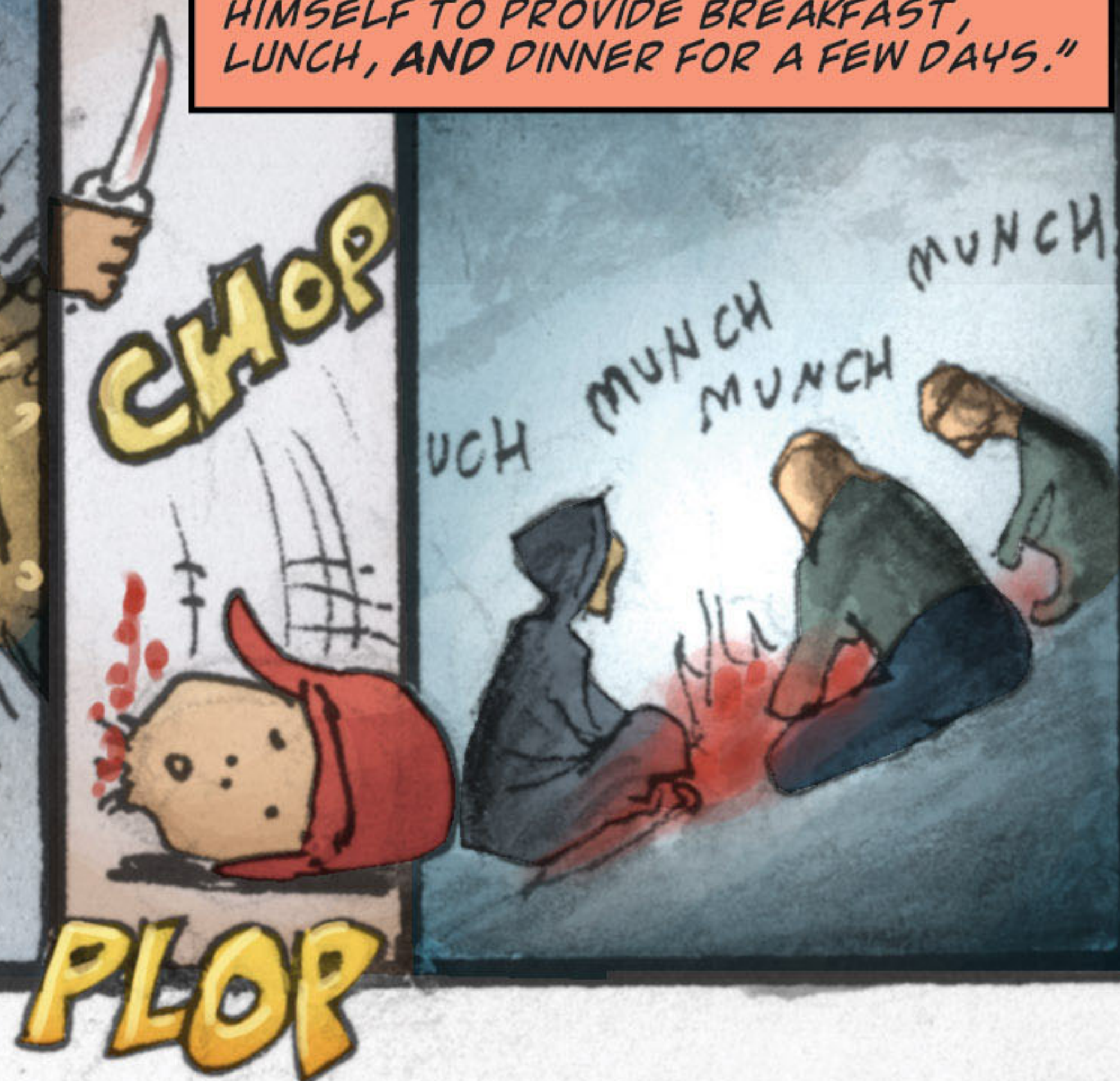


"WE MOVED ON."

"A DISAGREEMENT
OVER HOW THE RATIONS
WOULD BE DIVIDED LED
TO CROSS WORDS."



"OSCAR SORT OF VOLUNTEERED
HIMSELF TO PROVIDE BREAKFAST,
LUNCH, AND DINNER FOR A FEW DAYS."



"THEN WE HAD
SOME LUCK."

"WE FOUND
SOME FOOD."

WE ATE
AND RESTED
FOR A FEW
DAYS.

END FLASH BACK

A FEW
DAYS LATER,
WE CAME
HERE.

SO NOW,
HERE WE
SIT, WITH A
GOOD MEAL
EATEN, A WARM
ROOM, BOON
COMPANIONS,
AND OSCAR
LEFT OVER.

YOU KNOW, OSCAR
ALWAYS TASTED KIND OF
SWEATY, NO MATTER
HOW OLD THE
MEAT GOT.

YEAH.
WHAT WAS
UP WITH
THAT?

OKAY. GIVE
ME YOUR
WEAPONS.

SO MUCH
FOR **BOON**
COMPANIONS.

NO WORRIES. WE RAN
OUT OF AMMUNITION A
LONG TIME AGO. WE DIDN'T
KEEP THE GUNS. JUST OUR
MEMORIES. **NONE** OF
THEM GOOD.

BESIDES, FOLKS, YOU
HAVE SOMETHING A LOT
MORE SERIOUS TO WORRY
ABOUT NOW THAT **NIGHT**
HAS FALLEN.

VAMPIRES.



UP, SHIT BACK!
IT'S TIME FOR
BREAKFAST.



I CAN SMELL THEM. I CAN HEAR THEM.

REALLY? THEY'RE STILL IN TOWN?



OF COURSE NOT. THEY ARE LONG GONE. BUT I CAN STILL SMELL THEM, HEAR THEM, AND YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO.

SORRY DOESN'T EXIST. DON'T GO HUMAN ON ME.

YEAH. I KNOW. I'M SORRY.

OF COURSE NOT.



THEY ARE OUT THERE STILL. AND PRETTY SOON, THEY WILL SEE US AGAIN. I WANT THE WOMAN. THE LEADER...

"...THE COWARD."

MAYBE WE SHOULD RUN WITH THE OTHERS.

THIS WAY THEY HAVE A CHANCE. IF WE CAN HOLD THE BASTARDS BACK FOR AWHILE, THEN WE CAN ESCAPE.

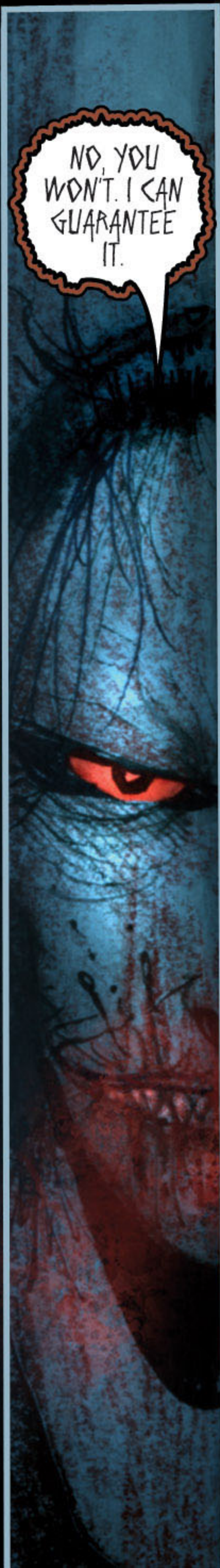
BUT WHAT IF WE CAN'T ESCAPE?

THIS WAY, SOMEONE WILL.

I DON'T KNOW, BABY. I DON'T FEEL LIKE BEING A HERO.

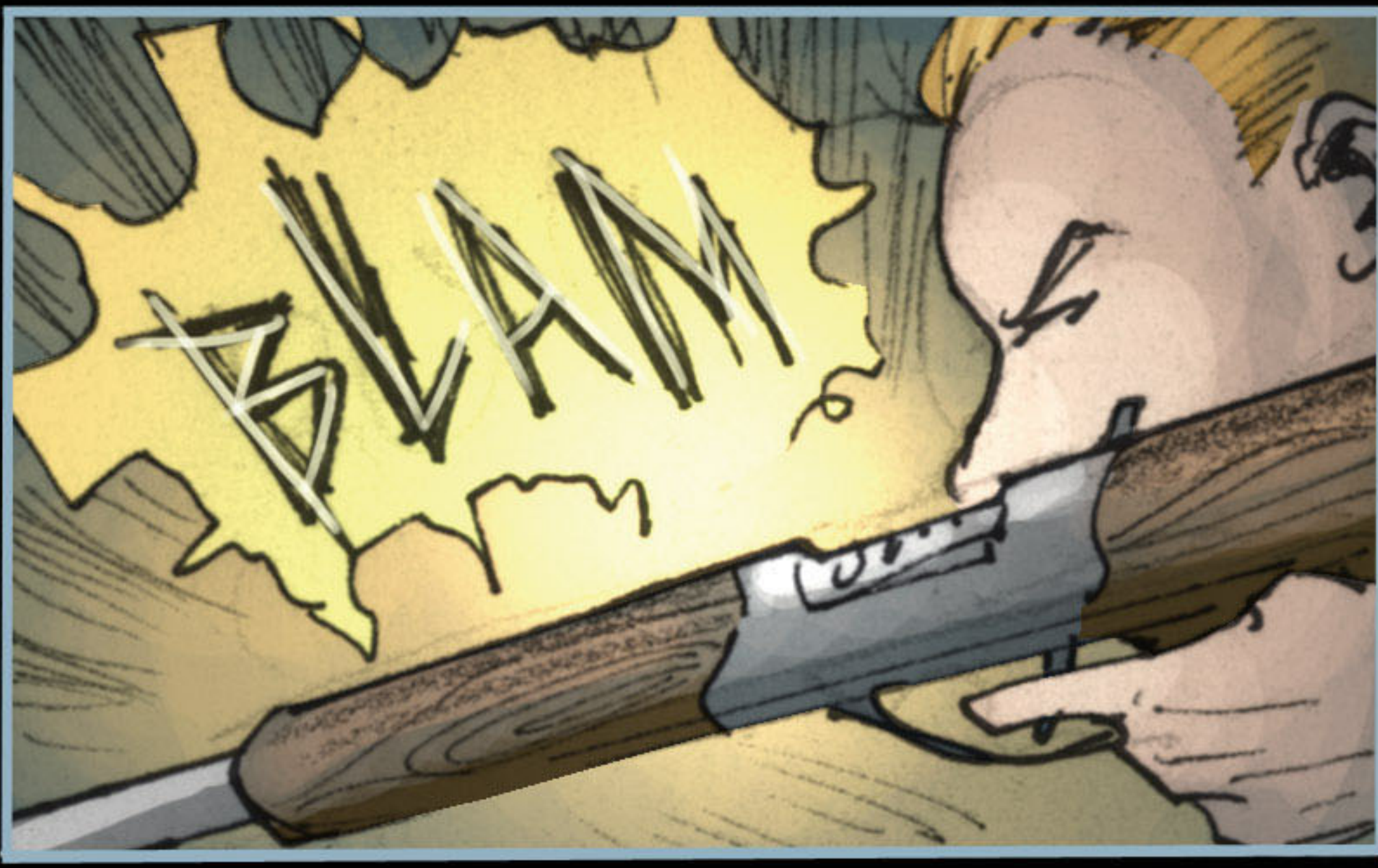
NO WORRIES. WE'LL ESCAPE.

NO, YOU WON'T. I CAN GUARANTEE IT.

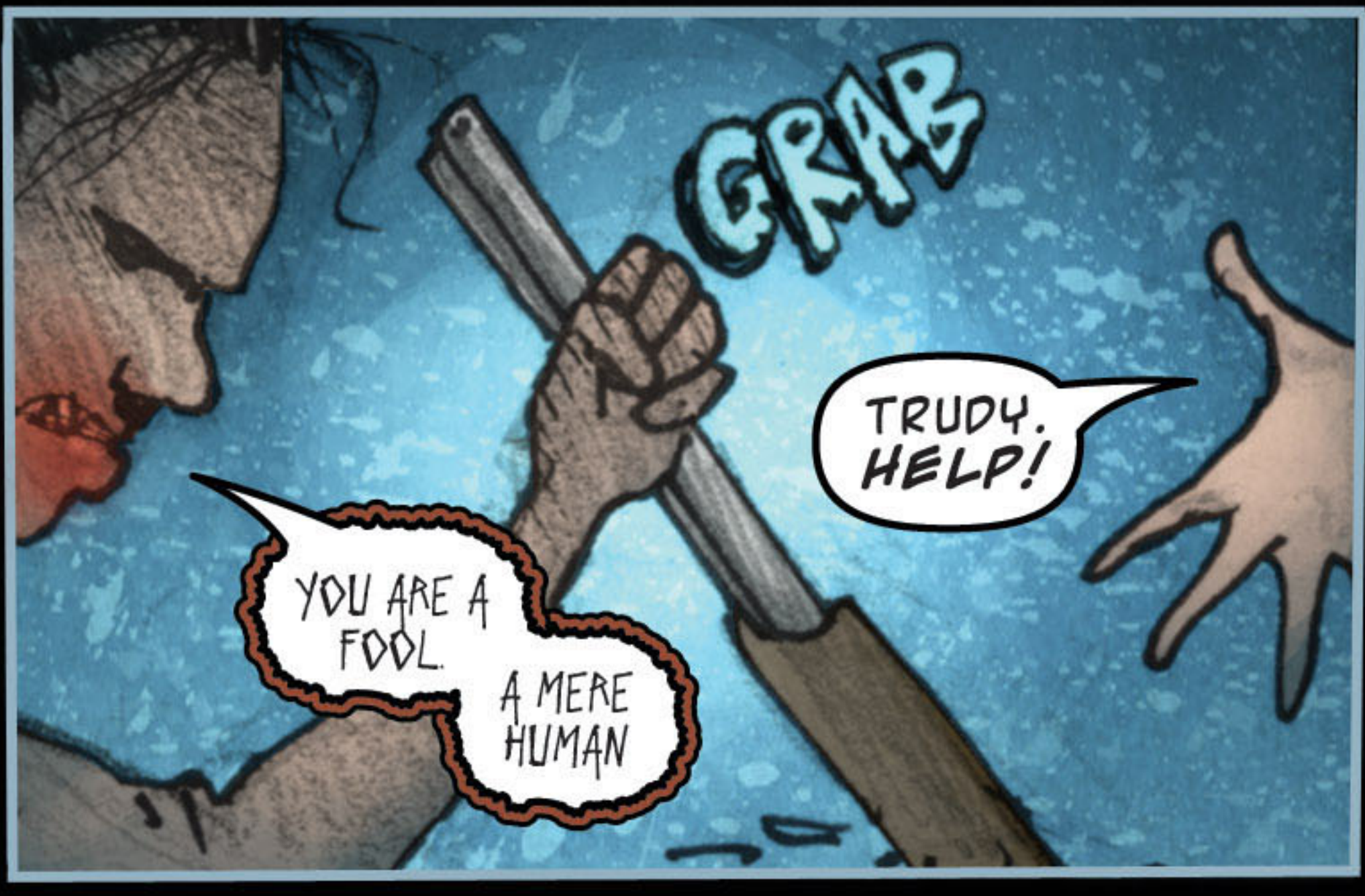


START
FIRING, TRUDY!
HOLD THE
LINE!

CLAT



BLAM



GRAB

TRUDY.
HELP!

YOU ARE A
FOOL
A MERE
HUMAN

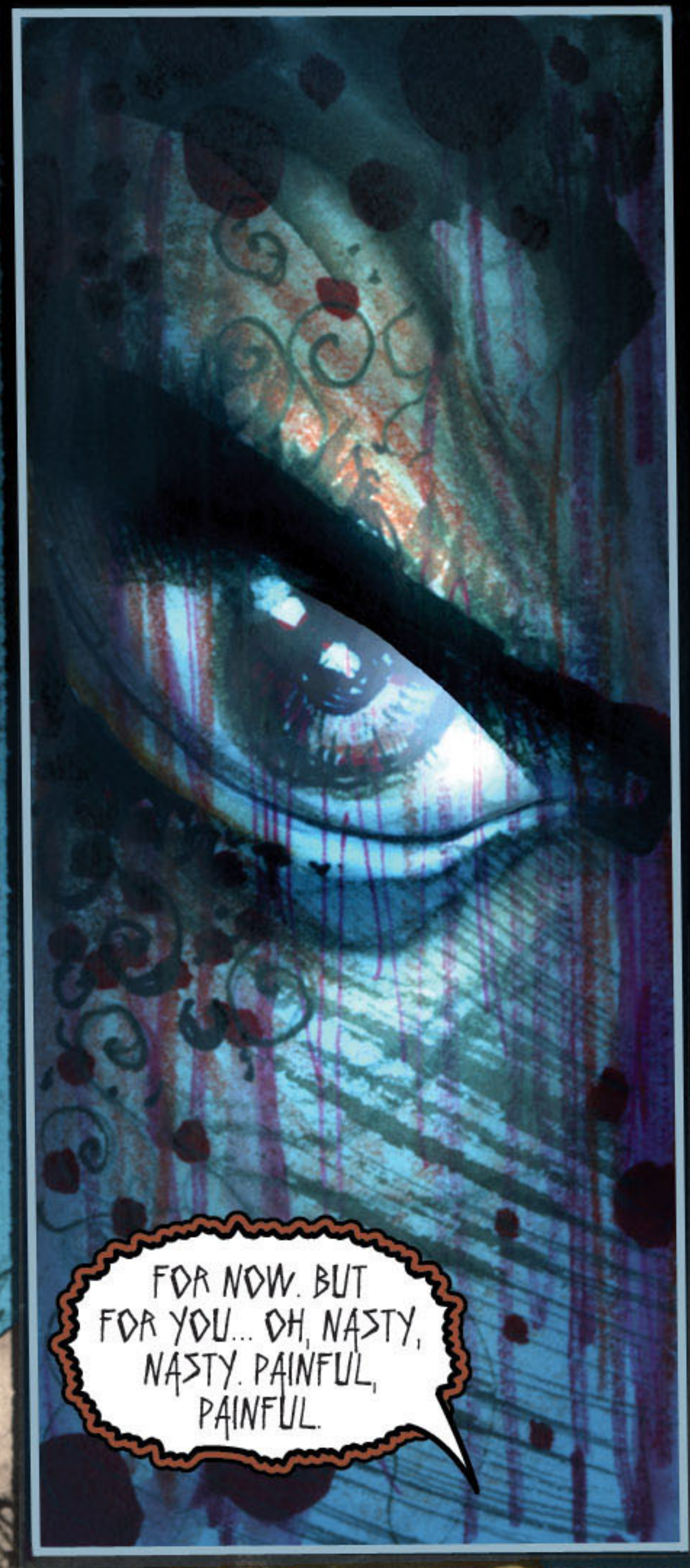


YOUR TRUDY
RUNS LIKE A
DEER.



SHE IS QUITE
THE RUNNER,
WOULDN'T YOU
SAY?

AT
LEAST...
GRK... SHE
GOT AWAY.



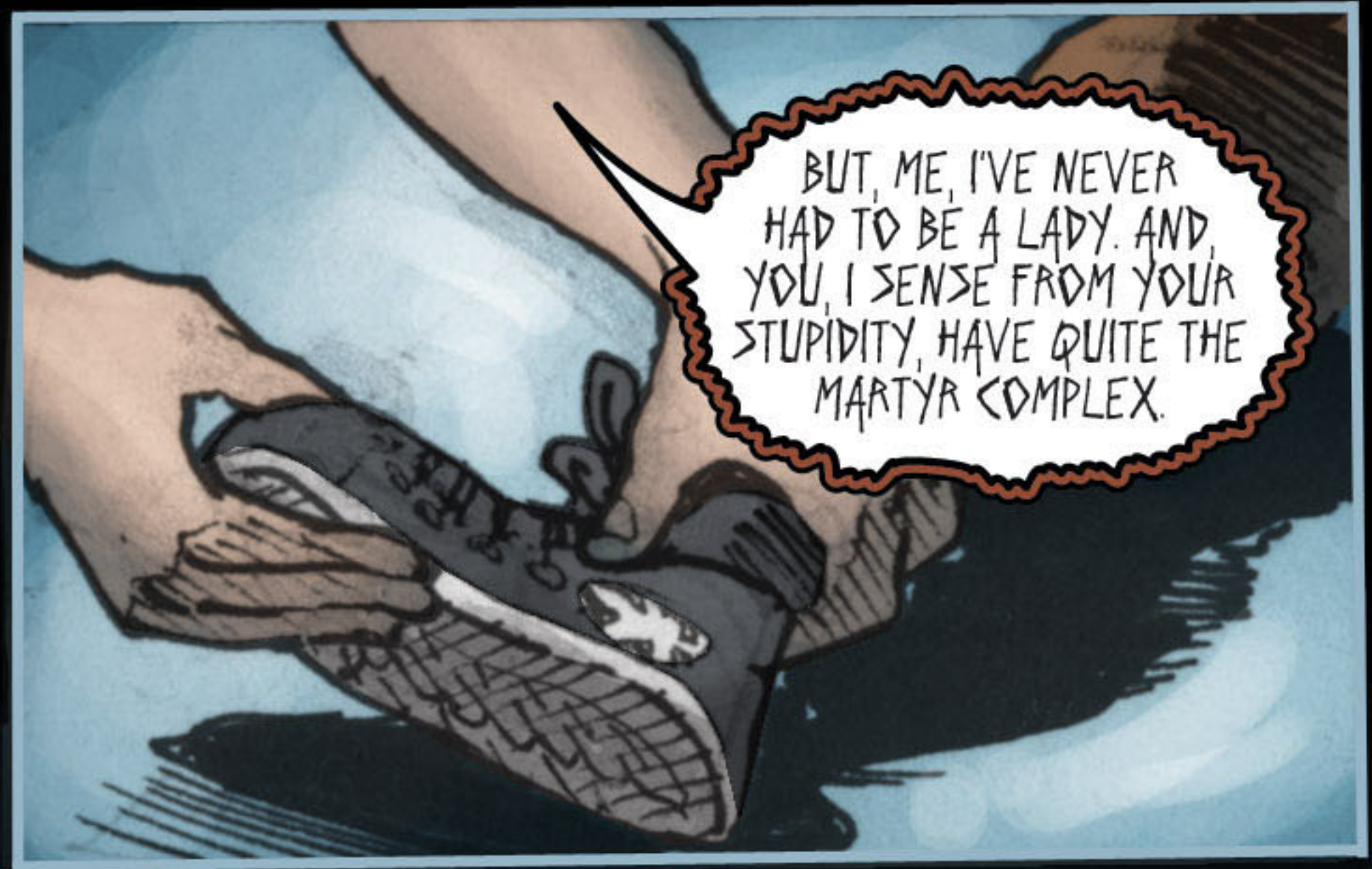
FOR NOW. BUT
FOR YOU... OH, NASTY,
NASTY. PAINFUL,
PAINFUL.

SPIT

MONSTER!



NOT VERY
LADYLIKE,
HUMAN.



BUT, ME, I'VE NEVER
HAD TO BE A LADY. AND,
YOU, I SENSE FROM YOUR
STUPIDITY, HAVE QUITE THE
MARTYR COMPLEX.



NOW YOU
GET YOUR
WISH.



I COULDN'T
JUST LEAVE
YOU. NO MATTER
WHAT HELEN
SAID.



WHERE IS
SHE?

GONE... I
TRIED TO HELP
HER... TOO
MANY.



OF COURSE YOU
DID. I DECIDED
HELEN'S PLAN
SUCKED.

SO I CAME
BACK FOR YOU.
HEROES ARE FOR
FAIRY TALES.

BUT HELEN
BOUGHT
TIME.

YOU BOTH
DID.



SNIFF
SNIFF

THE LITTLE PACK
OF SURVIVORS IS A
MUCH SMALLER
PACK NOW.

LESS FOOD.



YES, BUT A
GOOD PLACE TO
START. AND WHAT
ELSE DO WE HAVE
TO DO?

AS ALWAYS,
YOU HAVE MADE A
GOOD POINT.

OF COURSE
I HAVE.



BEFORE WE
EAT, MAKE SURE
EVERYONE HURTS.
A LOT.

THEY USED TO
STORE **SMOKED
MEAT** HERE. MY
GUESS IS IT'LL
HOLD ALL OF
YOU.

AND WHEN THE
VAMPIRES SHOW
UP, ALONG WITH THE
WEREWOLVES, THE
**FRANKENSTEIN
MONSTER**, AND
**AMELIA
EARHART**...

...WE WON'T
TELL THEM
WHERE YOU
ARE.

I DON'T
KNOW THAT'S
NECESSARY,
BOB.

THEY
ALL THINK
THAT.

THEY **ATE** HUMAN
FLESH, ISRAEL. ONE
OF THEM IS SO **CRAZY**,
SHE THINKS **VAMPIRES**
ARE AFTER HER.

Click

THEN THEY ARE
DEFINITELY **BETTER**
OFF LOCKED UP. I'M
JUST AN EQUIPMENT
OPERATOR, AND I
KNOW THAT.

YOU GUYS
ARE THE
EGGHEADS,
AND YOU
SHOULD KNOW
THAT.

WE
WON'T BE
RELIEVED
FOR A
MONTH.

LOCKED
UP UNTIL
WHEN?

NO PHONE
SERVICE OR E-MAIL.
WE CAN'T CONTACT
ANYONE BEFORE
THAT.

THEN WE'RE
STUCK WITH
THEM AWHILE.

MY QUESTION IS,
WHY DO THEY **ALL**
HAVE THE SAME
PSYCHOSIS?

BECAUSE
THEY'RE
**FUCKING
NUTS**.

AND TO
ADD **ANOTHER**
BIT OF CONUNDRUM,
THERE'S STILL THE
BOMB IN THE
STREET.

OH, YEAH. I
COMPLETELY
FORGOT.

TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

MADDY, YOU
STAND GUARD.
WE'LL CHECK OUT
THE CONTAINER.

YES, BOSS.
AND WOULD YOU
LIKE ME TO RUN
YOUR BATH?

THAT
WOULD BE
NICE.

TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

HEAR
THAT?

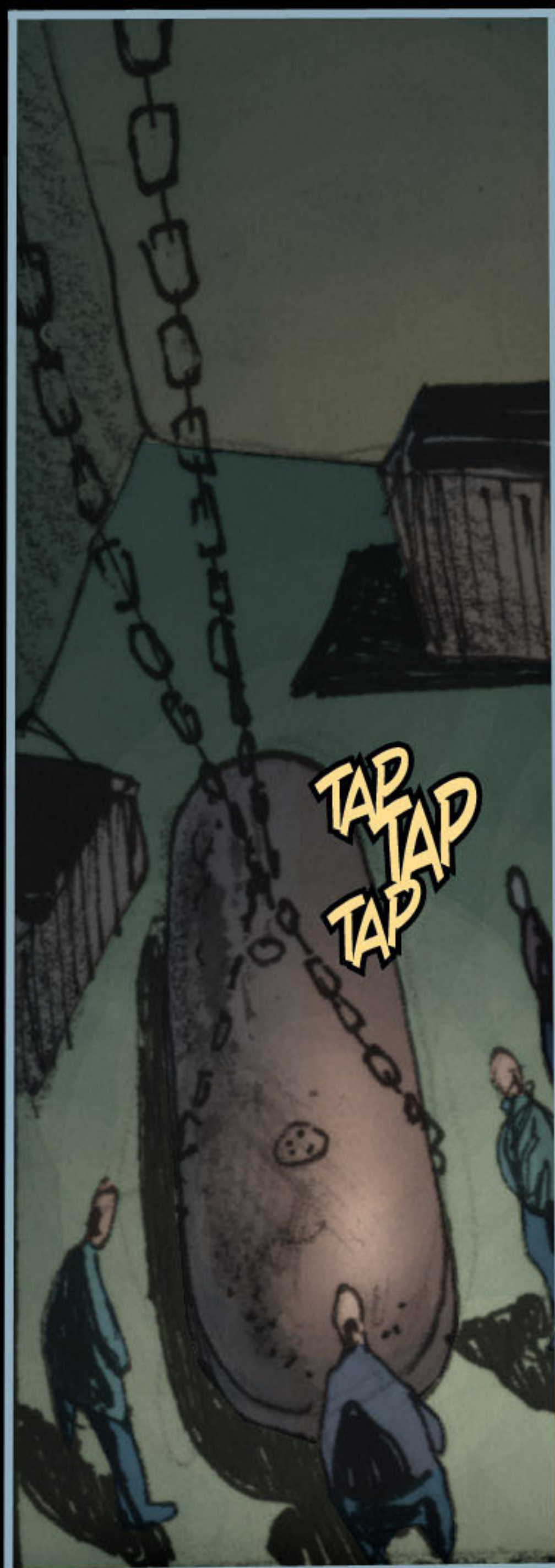
I DO.

I'LL HOOK IT
TO THE PLOW.
WE'LL TAKE IT TO
THE WORKSHOP.
WE CAN USE A
TORCH TO GET
INSIDE.

I GOT THIS
FEELING WE
DON'T WANT
INSIDE.

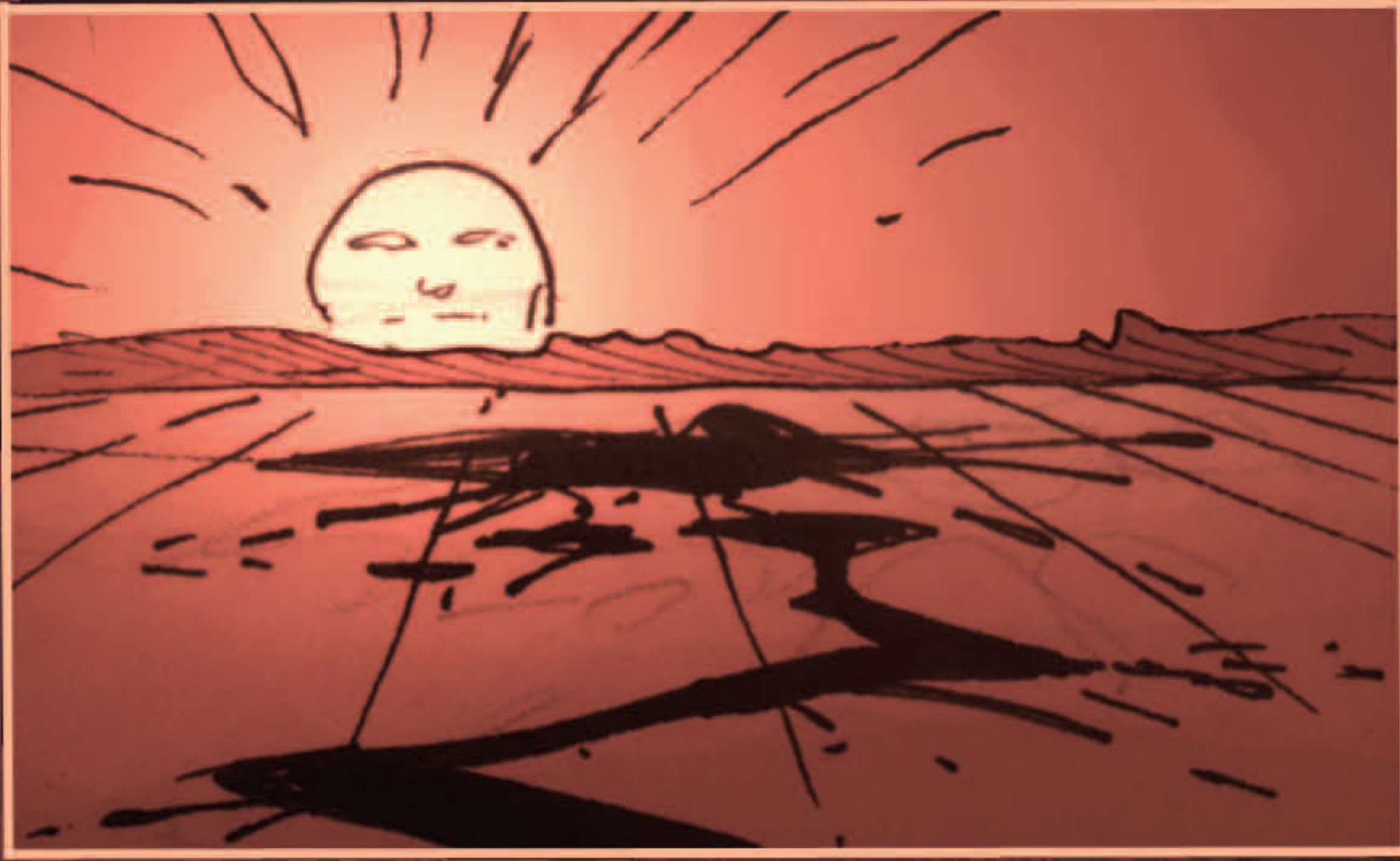
THOSE
CANNIBALS
JUST SPOOKED
YOU. THERE'S
NOTHING TO
WORRY
ABOUT.





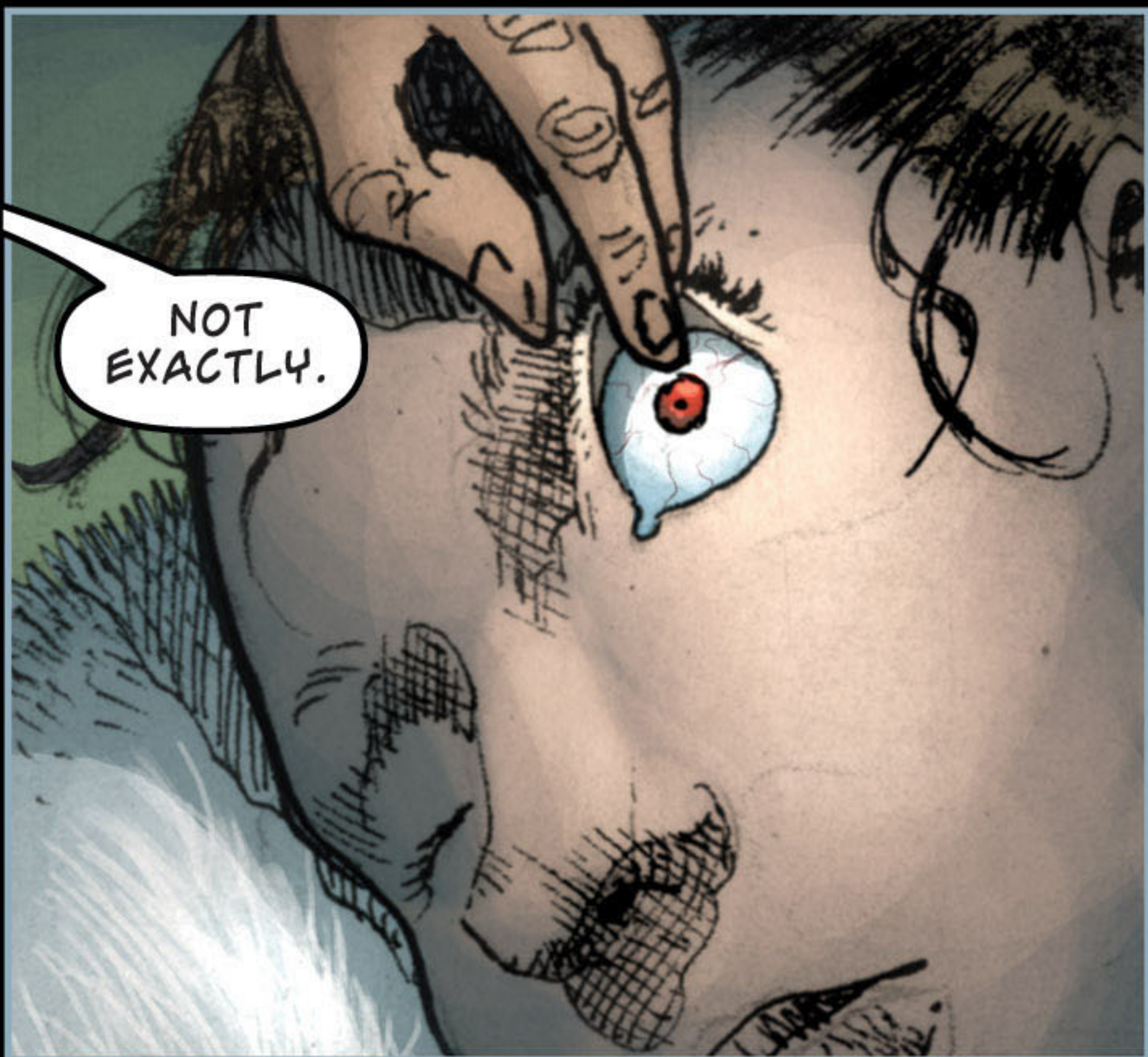








TO BE CONTINUED!





OKAY. I'M
WAITING. WHAT
IS IT?



LET'S
TAKE A
CLOSER
LOOK.

I WOULDN'T
TOUCH THAT...
YOU DON'T KNOW
WHERE IT'S
BEEN.



I WOULDN'T
CUT AWAY THE
REST OF THAT
METAL. IT'S
MOVING IN
THERE.

AND I'M
NOT SURE
WE WANT IT
LOOSE.

GOOD POINT.
BUD, WELD THAT
PIECE BACK. AND
WE'LL GET ISRAEL
INTO THE RESEARCH
CENTER.

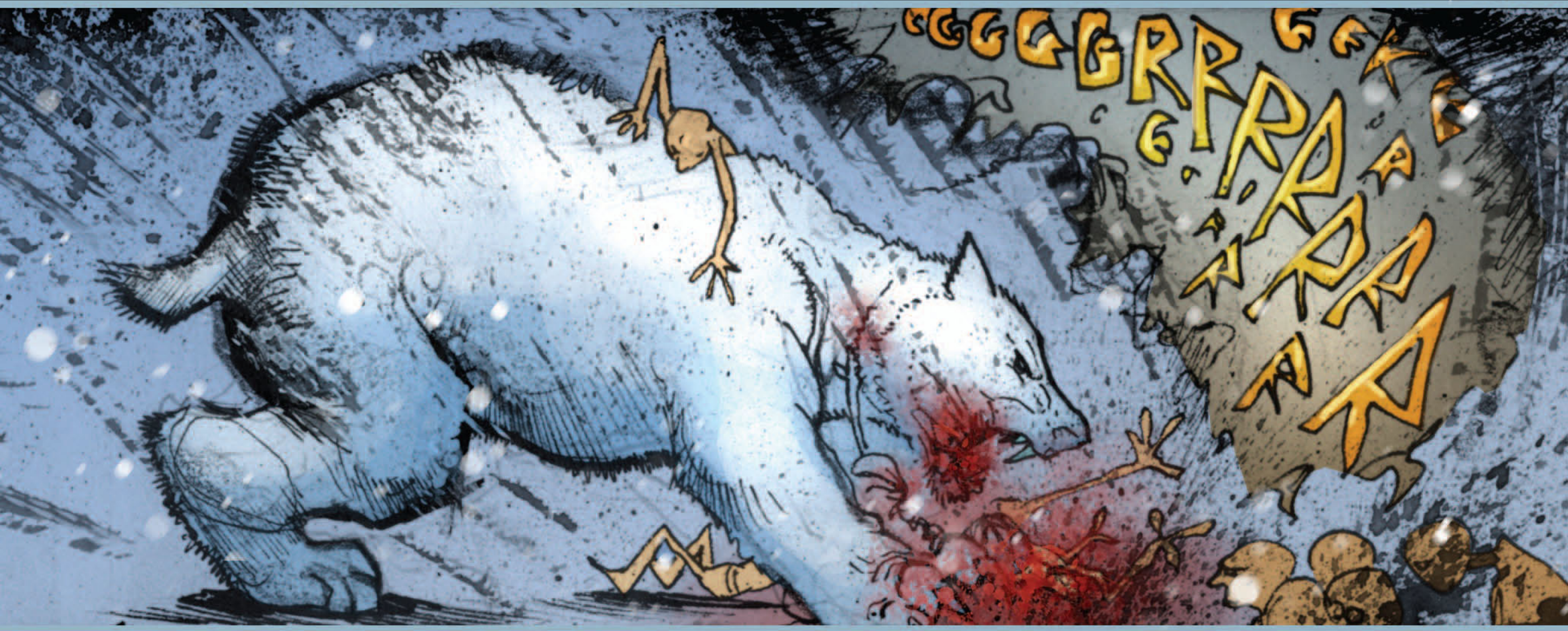


HOW ABOUT I BURY
THIS THING WITH THE
BULLDOZER?

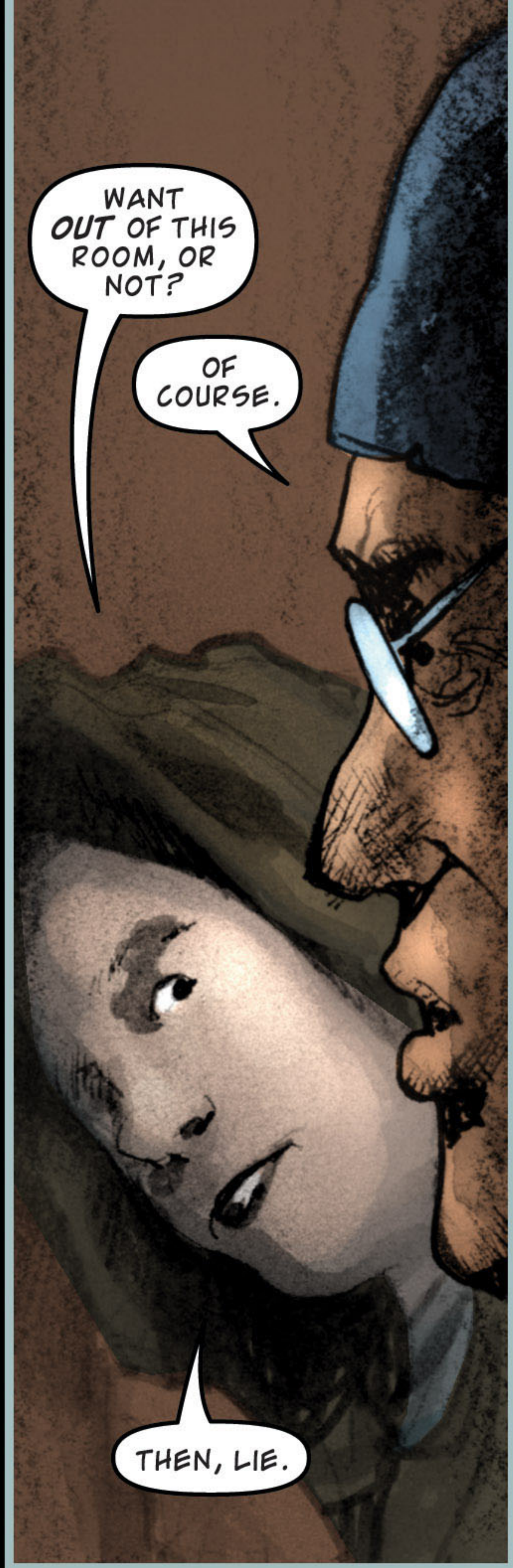
YOU DEFINITELY
DO NOT HAVE THE
SOUL OF A
SCIENTIST.

WHICH IS
WHY I DRIVE A
BULLDOZER.













FLASH-BACK

I SAW ITS HISTORY IN ITS EYES... IN MY HEAD.

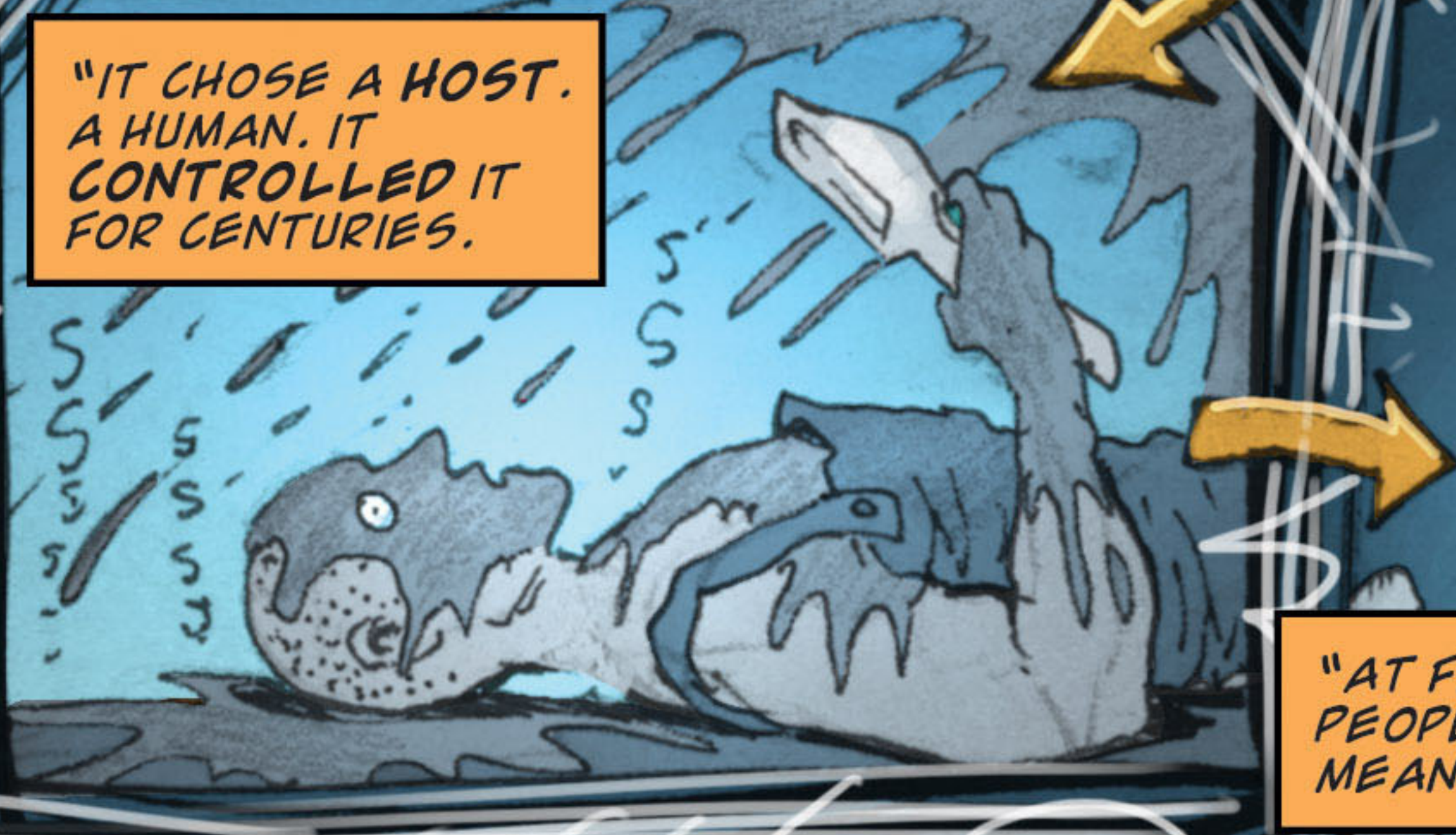
WHY YOU?

ACCIDENT, MAYBE.

"A BEING CAME FROM SPACE."



"IT CHOSE A HOST. A HUMAN. IT CONTROLLED IT FOR CENTURIES."

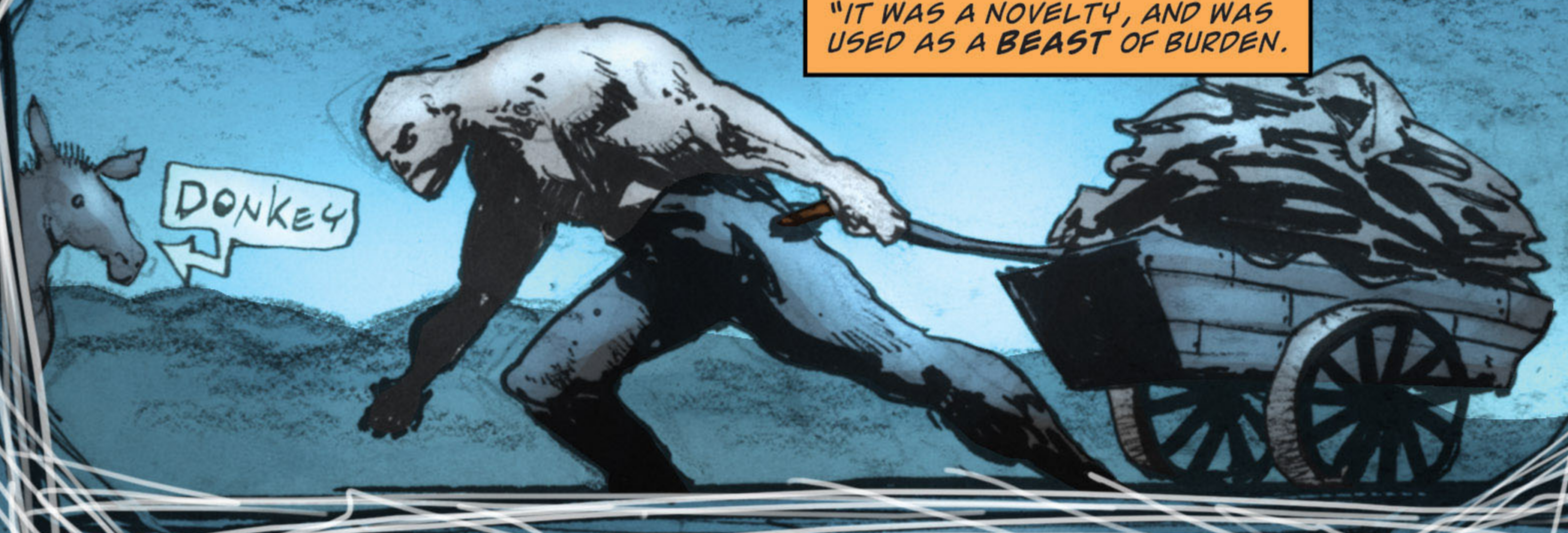


"AT FIRST IT WAS PASSIVE. THE PEOPLE CALLED IT THE GOLEM, MEANING 'GREAT IN SIZE.'"

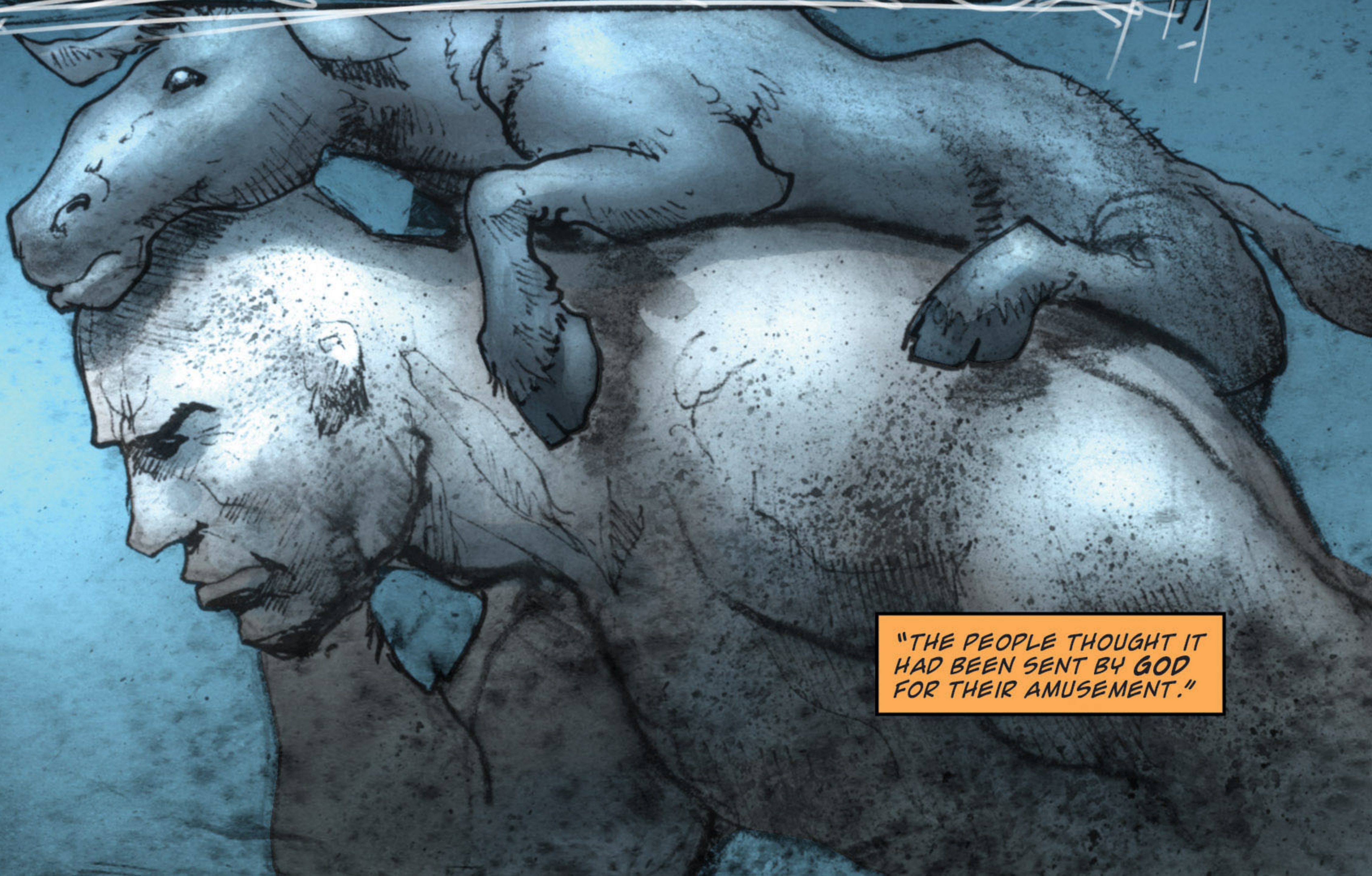


PILE OF CLOTHES

"IT WAS A NOVELTY, AND WAS USED AS A BEAST OF BURDEN."



DONKEY



"THE PEOPLE THOUGHT IT HAD BEEN SENT BY GOD FOR THEIR AMUSEMENT."

CRACK

"BUT, IN TIME, IT HAD HAD ENOUGH.
OR MAYBE IT JUST WENT MAD."

"IT PROVED FORMIDABLE."

CRUNCH

"IT TRIED TO GET AWAY."



"IT TOOK GREAT EFFORT, BUT
IN TIME IT WAS CAPTURED."

"AND CONTAINED."

"IN TIME, IT WAS ALL BUT FORGOTTEN."

"EXCEPT BY THE TOWN RABBI."

"THE SECRET WAS PASSED FROM ONE RABBI TO ANOTHER. FOR GENERATIONS."

"THE CURRENT RABBI RELEASED IT."

THEN CAME
WORLD WAR
TWO.

"HE BELIEVED, AS HAD THE PREVIOUS RABBI, THAT THE GOLEM WAS A GIFT FROM GOD."

"THAT IT HAD BEEN GIVEN TO THEM FOR THEIR PROTECTION."

"BUT THIS PROVED TO BE A MISCALCULATION."

"AT LEAST AS FAR AS THE RABBI HIMSELF WAS CONCERNED."

"BUT IT WAS A MISTAKE THAT HAD SOME ADVANTAGES."

"IT COLLIDED WITH THE GERMAN INVADERS IN A WAY THAT PROVED BENEFICIAL."

"IT HAD ACTUALLY GROWN STRONGER."



"BUT IN THE END, EVEN IT WAS NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO STOP THE GERMAN ARMY.



"STILL, THEY COULDN'T KILL IT.



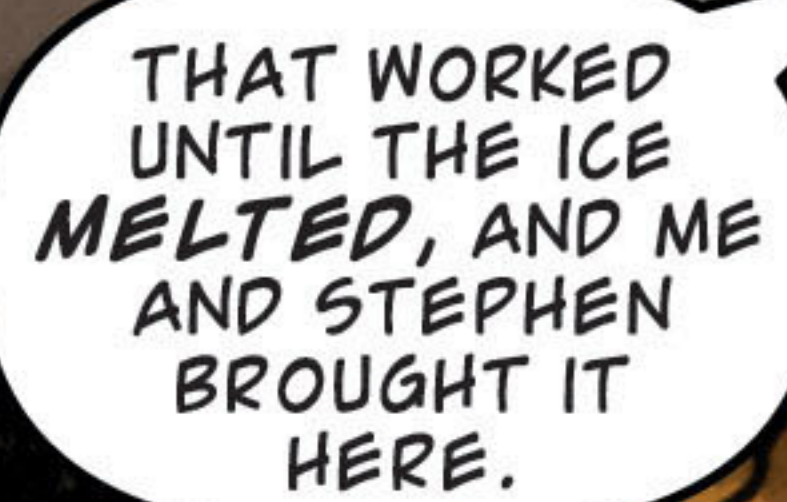
"THEY DECIDED THEIR BEST BET WAS TO SEAL IT IN A SPECIAL CONTAINER.



"THEY FEARED IT WOULD GROW EVEN STRONGER AND ESCAPE.



"AND SEAL IT IN ICE."



THAT WORKED UNTIL THE ICE MELTED, AND ME AND STEPHEN BROUGHT IT HERE.



SO, IT'S
YOU TWO
LUNKHEADS'
FAULT.

I
SUPPOSE
IT IS.

I STILL DON'T
UNDERSTAND **WHY** OR
HOW YOU GOT ALL THIS
INFORMATION FROM
A HUNK OF CLAY.



JUST
LUCKY, I
GUESS.



I DON'T KNOW
FROM GOLEMS, BUT
I CAN **PROMISE**
YOU ABOUT THE
VAMPIRES!

FOR
HEAVEN'S
SAKE, LET
THEM OUT.



WE DO, SHE
MIGHT **EAT**
US ALL.

HELL, WE GOT A
GOLEM TO WORRY
ABOUT—WHY DO WE
NEED CANNIBALS
TOO?

HE'S GOT
A POINT.

FUCK THIS.



"THEY'RE LIKE GODDAMN BLOODHOUNDS. ALL THEY NEED IS THE NIGHT AND A HOT LUNCH."



AND THAT WOULD BE US.



SO, MISS SMARTY PANTS, WHAT DO WE DO?

WE BARRICADE, AND WE FIGHT.

IF WE CAN, WE WAIT OUT THE NIGHT.



"A WALL WOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO START."

"IT PROBABLY WON'T STOP THEM."



"BUT IT MIGHT SLOW THEM DOWN."



"WE CAN SET UP SOME SURPRISES."





"IF YOU HAVE GUNS, THE MORE THE BETTER."



"BUT THEY AREN'T LIKE HUMANS. NO CROSSES OR GARLIC, OR ANY OF THAT SHIT."



"BURN THEM UP COMPLETELY, BLOW THEM UP, OR SHOOT OFF THEIR HEADS, AND YOU KILL THEM."

BECAUSE OF CONSTRUCTION, WE HAVE A BIT OF **EXPLOSIVES**. NOT MUCH.
BUT ENOUGH TO KNOCK AN ELEPHANT OVER THE MOON.



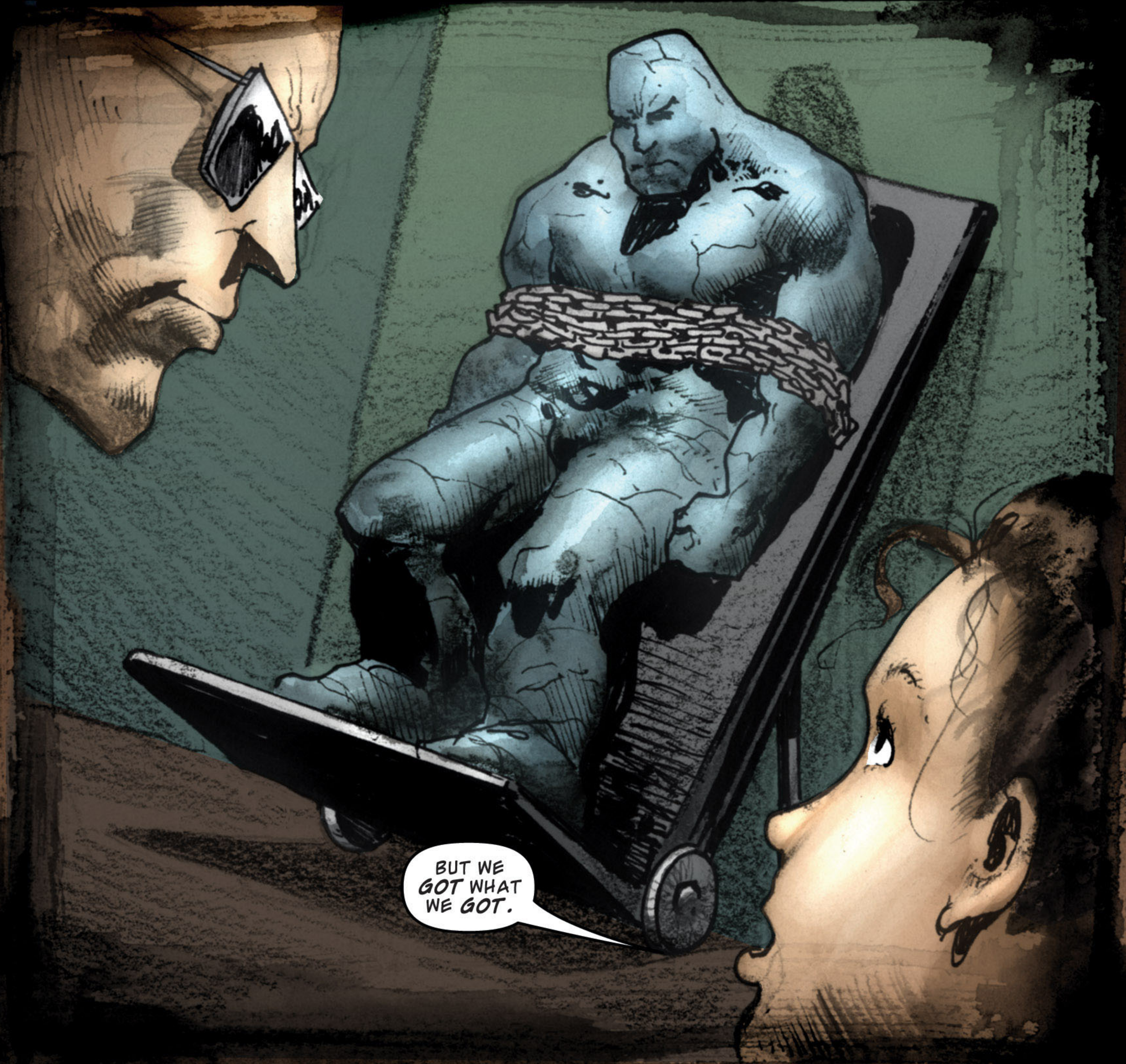
CONSTRUCTION AND **PROTECTION** AGAINST WILD ANIMALS. BUT WE DIDN'T PLAN ON **VAMPIRES**, OR A...

NASTY BUNCH OF **CLIMATE RESEARCHERS**. DYNAMITE AND GUNS.



"...GOLEM."







FROM NOW ON,
WE'RE **LOCKED** IN
HERE, **EXCEPT** FOR
A COUPLE OF
SCOUTS.



WE'LL TAKE
SHIFTS. I'LL
GO FIRST.

I'LL
BE YOUR
SECOND.

NOPE.



I WANT TO
SEE THOSE
SONS-OF-BITCHES.
I'D LOVE A **SHOT**
AT ONE OF
THEM.



UNLESS YOU
CAN BE **SURE**
IT'S US, AS WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
BE...

...DON'T
LET US
BACK IN.



AS YOU'RE
SUPPOSED
TO BE?

IF THEY DON'T
OUTRIGHT KILL YOU,
THEIR BITE CAN
CHANGE YOU.



SLAM

SHIT.





...WE FEED.

TO BE CONTINUED!



HOW DO WE
KNOW IT ISN'T
JUST A BIG
STATUE MADE
OF MUD?

IT **IS** A BIG
STATUE MADE
OF MUD.

QUESTION
IS, WHY WOULD
SOMEONE PUT IT IN
A **TORPEDO** AND
SHOOT IT INTO
THE ICE?

SOMETHING
ABOUT IT GOT ON
THEIR NERVES.

IT'S **UGLY**
ENOUGH.

I ADVISE YOU
NOT TO LOOK IN
ITS EYES. I HAVE.
IT WASN'T FUN.

AND JUST FOR
INSURANCE...

...THIS
SHOULD HELP.

WHAT
CUP SIZE
IS THAT?

YOU'LL
NEVER BE
CLOSE ENOUGH
TO KNOW.



YOU TAKE AN *EYE-SPY* POSITION, AND I'LL WALK THE YARD.



ALL RIGHT, BUT IF THEY SHOW, BEST THING TO DO IS *SHOOT FOR THE HEAD*, THEN MAKE WITH *ASSHOLES* AND *ELBOWS* BACK TO THE COMPOUND.



IF WE'RE JUST GONNA SPOT THEM AND RUN, WHY *BOTHER* COMING OUT OF THE COMPOUND?



BETTER TO KNOW THEY'RE *HERE* THAN *NOT*.
BESIDES, I WANT TO *KILL* A COUPLE OF THEM. WHITTLE DOWN THEIR NUMBERS.



WHY NOT *ALL* OF THEM?

IT'LL BE *HARDER* THAN YOU THINK.







GOODBYE, YOU SONOFABITCH.



THE ASSHOLES HAVE LANDED.

WELL, HERE COMES THE GODDAMN WELCOMING PARTY. I LOVE TO SHOOT SHIT.

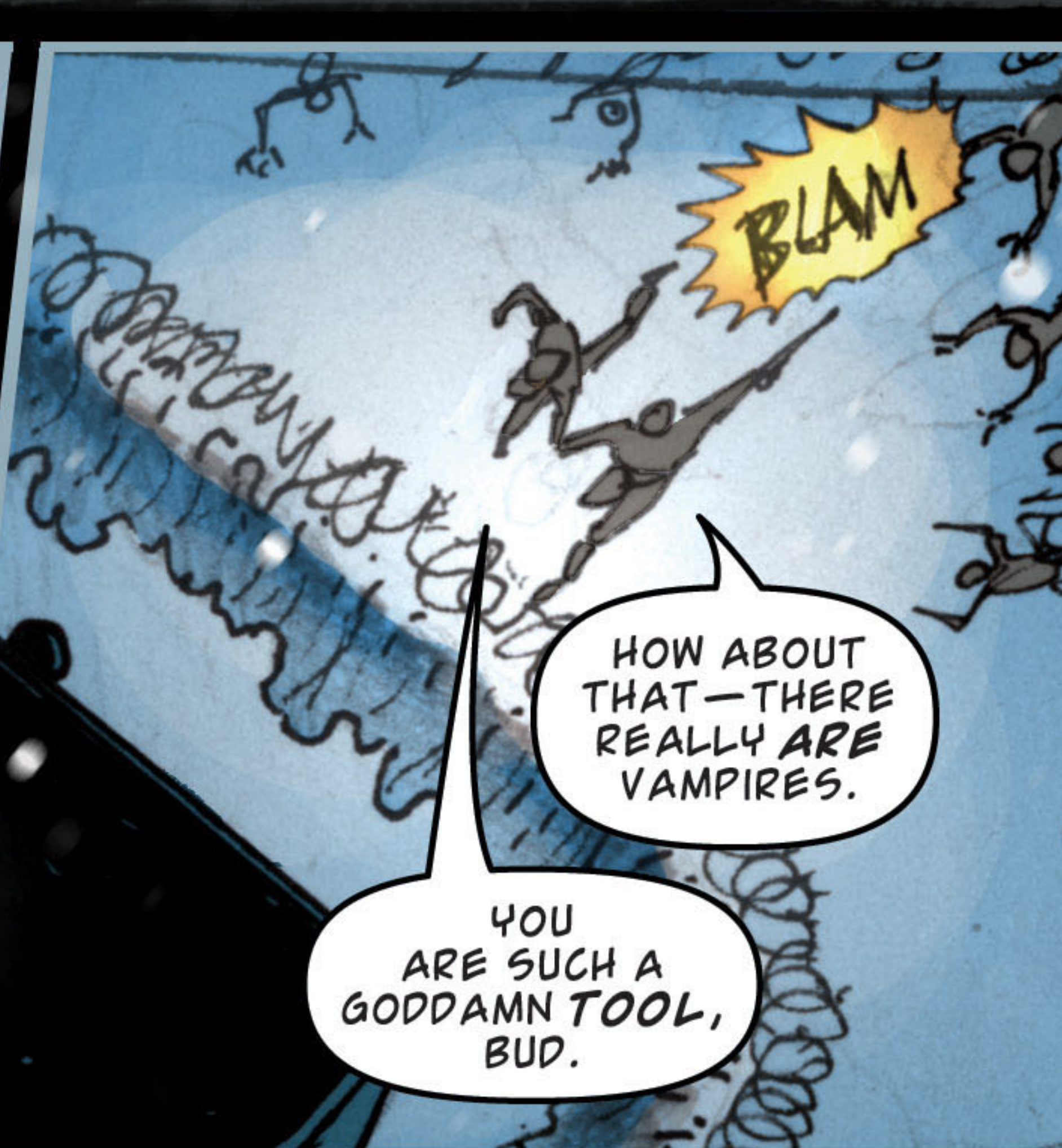


TRUDY! BEHIND YOU!



FUCK.







OPEN THE
DOOR! THEY'RE
HERE!

BLAM



HOW DO
WE KNOW IT'S
THEM? I MEAN...
YOU KNOW...
THEM?

SLAM
SLAM
SLAM



LET US IN!
LET US IN!

SLAM
SLAM
SLAM



LET US
IN YOU STUPID
MOTHERFUCKERS!

SLAM
SLAM
SLAM
SLAM
SLAM

BLAM



IT'S HER,
ALL RIGHT.
LET THEM
IN.





WE HAVE
TO **HELP**
HIM.

NO ONE
IS **OPENING**
THIS DOOR...
NOT NOW.



HE WAS
DEAD WHEN THEY
PULLED HIM
THROUGH.

WHAT'S **LEFT** OF
HIM YOU COULD PUT IN
A **THIMBLE** AND HAVE
ROOM FOR A COUPLE
OF **BLACK-EYED**
PEAS.

NOW WE'RE
SAFE, RIGHT?
I MEAN, WE
JUST WAIT THE
MONTH OUT.

BEING **SAFE**
WILL ONLY LAST
SO LONG. IN
TIME, THEY'LL
GET IN.

YOU **CAN'T**
KNOW THAT.



YES,
I **CAN**.



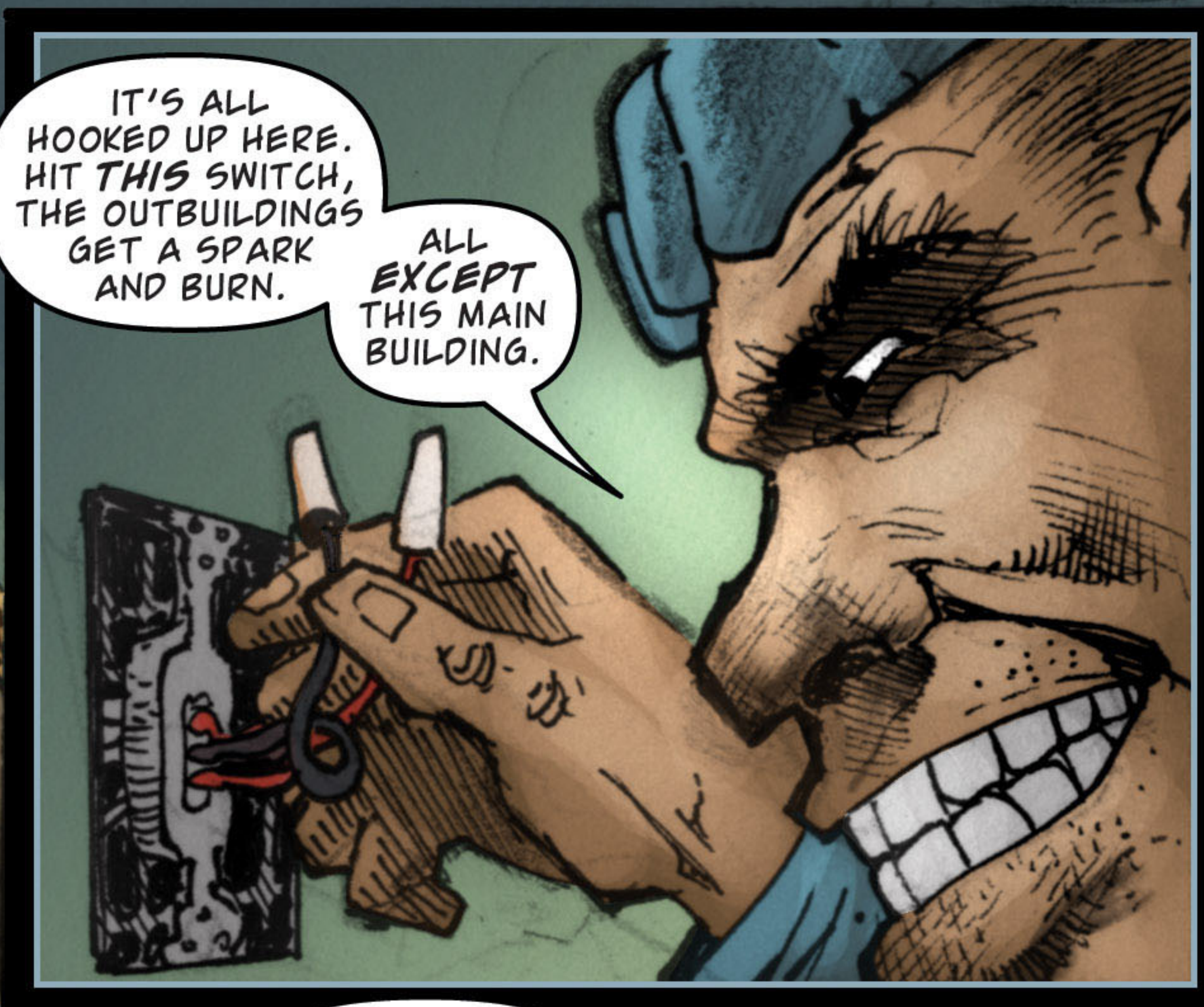
IN TIME,
THEY'LL GET
THROUGH THE
DOOR... THE
ROOF.

THEY'LL
GET **THROUGH**
SOMEWHERE OR
EVERYWHERE.



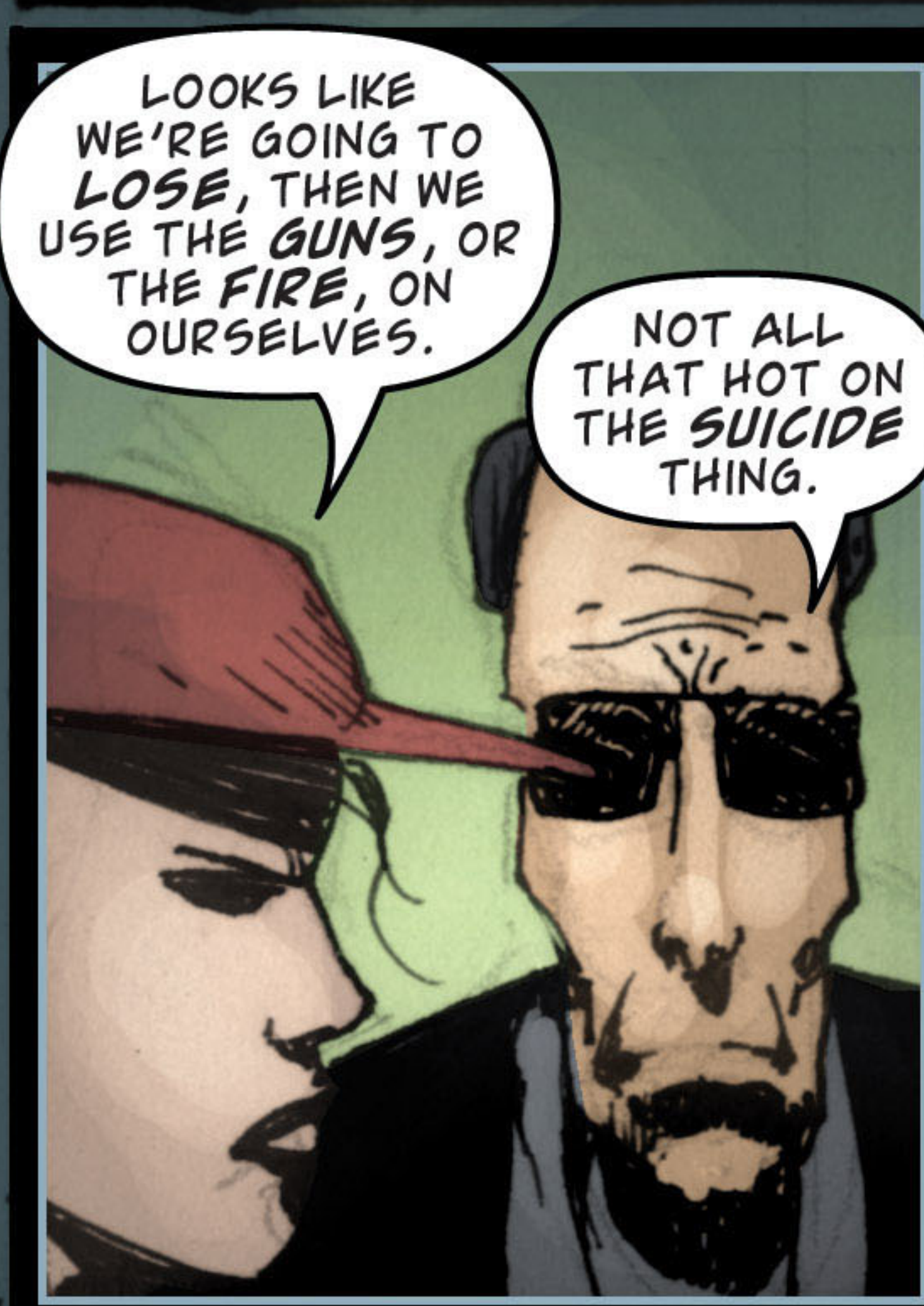
WHY IN HELL SET THE OUTBUILDINGS TO BURN? WHAT **GOOD** IS THAT?

TO GIVE THEM FEWER PLACES TO **HIDE**.



IT'S ALL HOOKED UP HERE. HIT **THIS** SWITCH, THE OUTBUILDINGS GET A SPARK AND BURN.

ALL **EXCEPT** THIS MAIN BUILDING.



LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO **LOSE**, THEN WE USE THE **GUNS**, OR THE **FIRE**, ON OURSELVES.

NOT ALL THAT HOT ON THE **SUICIDE** THING.



IT'S EITHER THAT, OR **BE** ONE OF THEM.

STILL NOT ALL THAT **APPEALING**.

VERY **LITTLE** OF WHAT'S ABOUT TO COME DOWN **WILL BE** **APPEALING**.



CAN WE **WIN**?

DOUBTFUL.

I DON'T PLAN
ON HANGING UP
MY JOCKSTRAP
THAT EASY.

THEY'LL
HAVE TO
COME AND
TAKE IT.



YOU
HAVE ON A
JOCKSTRAP?

I DO.
WANT TO
SEE?

NOPE.



MAYBE WE
CAN WAKE UP
THIS GUY.

WHAT IF HE
WAKES UP ON
THE **WRONG**
SIDE OF THE
BED?

I THINK HE
WILL. THE **TRICK**
IS FOR US TO BE
ON THE **OTHER**
SIDE OF IT.

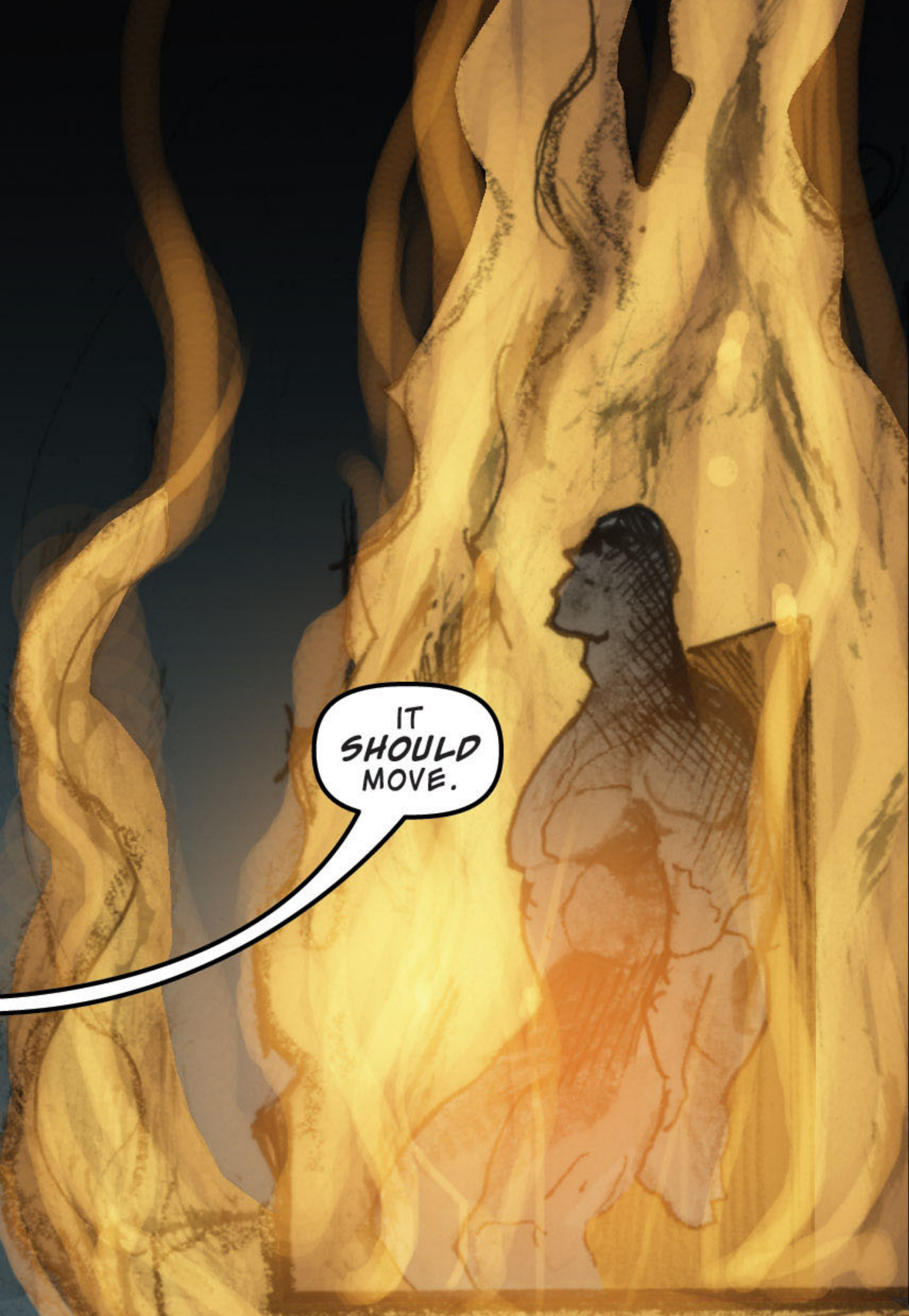


CHUNG
CHUNG
CHUNG

SHIT.







IT SHOULD MOVE.



GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.



PUNCH



SSSREEECH

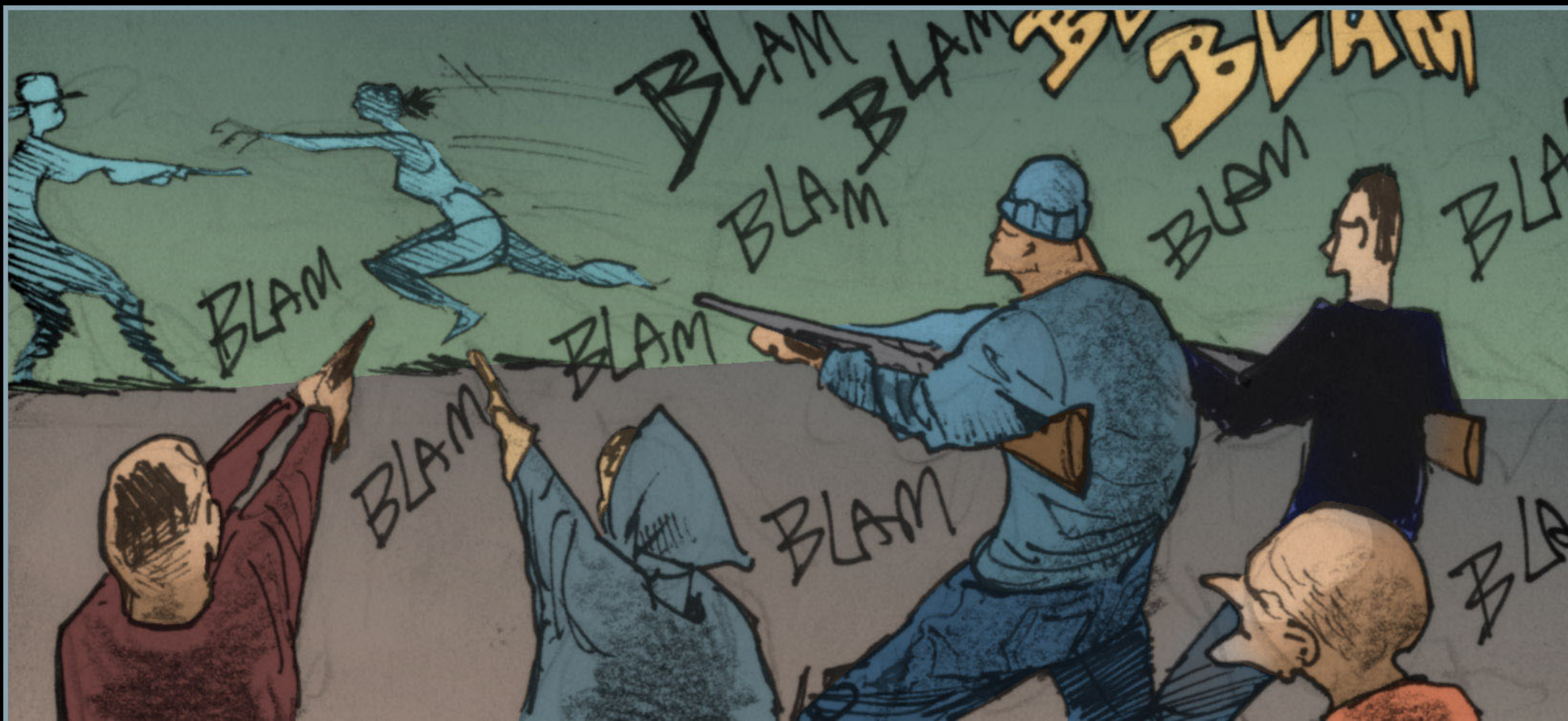
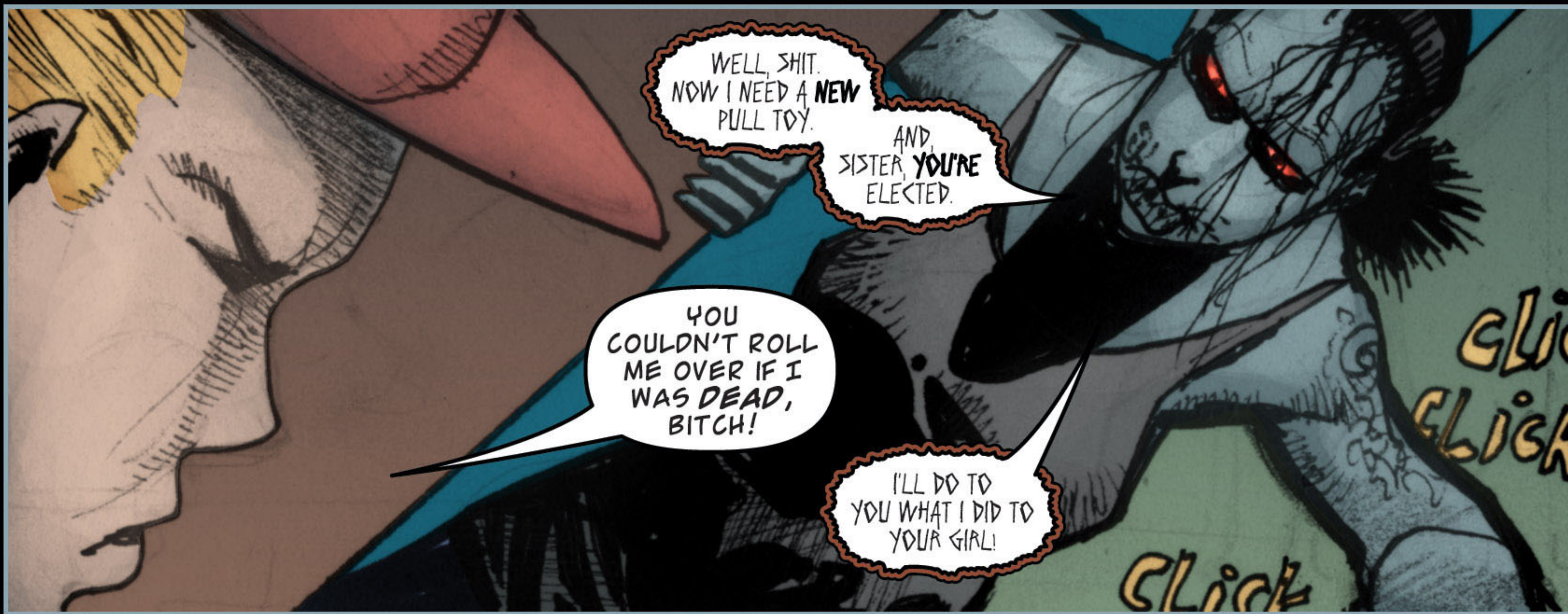
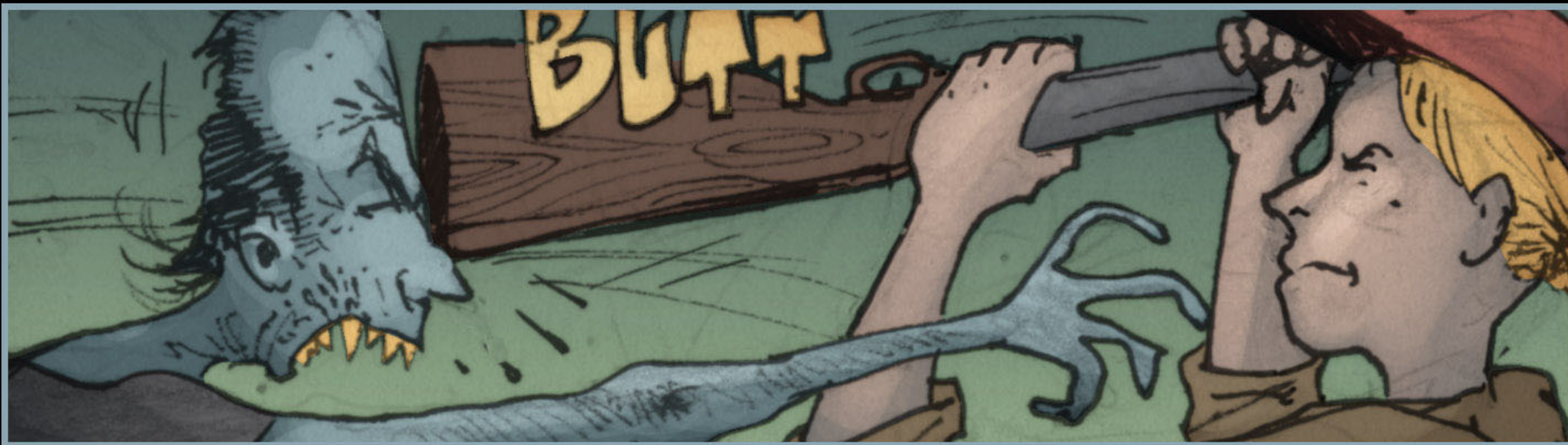
BANG BANG TAT TAT BANG



FORGOT THIS PART!

BANG BANG RAT RAT TAT TAT







THAT'S RIGHT.
MAKE LIKE A RABBIT,
ASSWIPE.



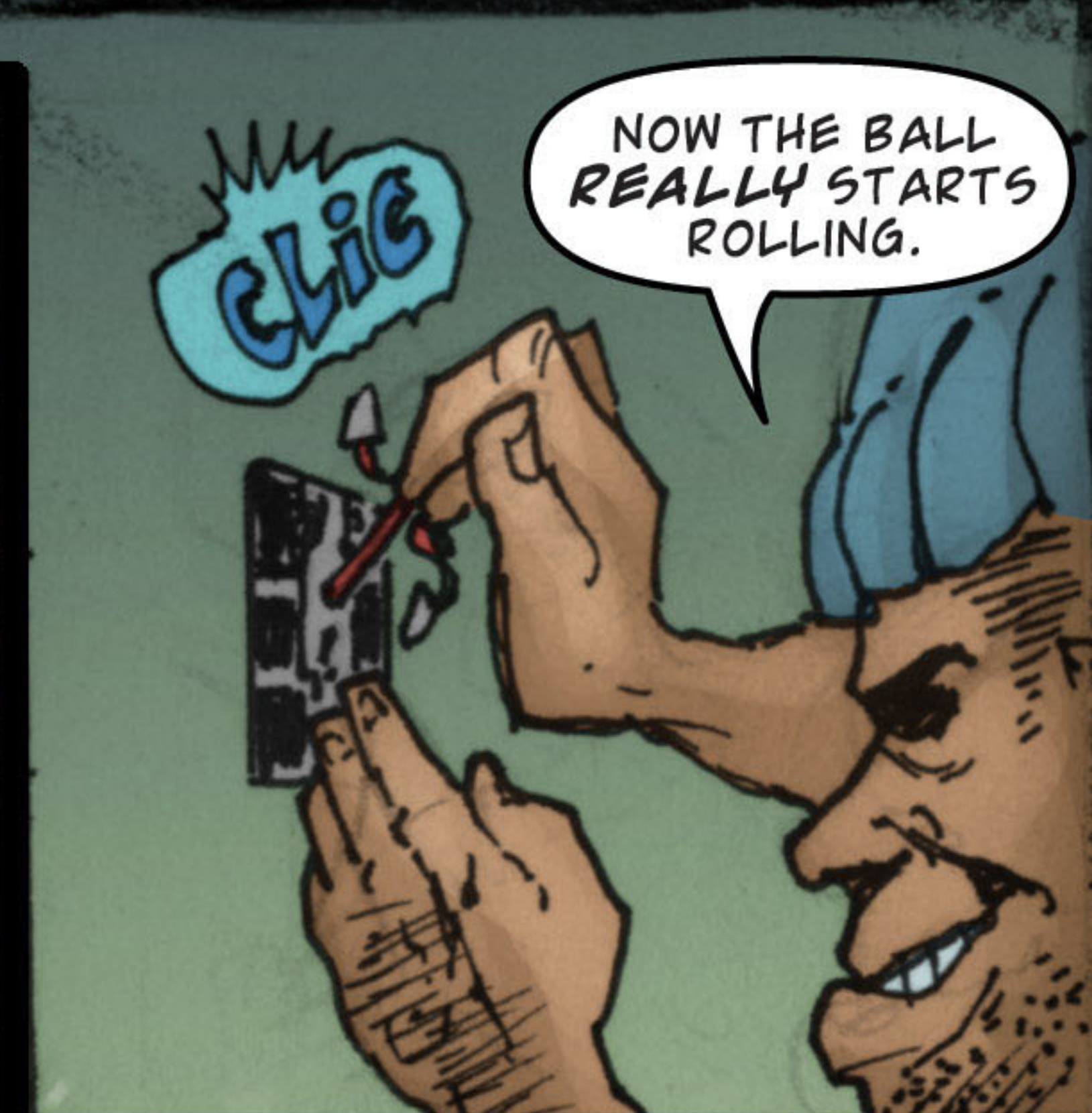
I AM NOW THE GOLEM.
SHIT. AND I'M FAT.
AND I HAVE BIG FEET.

GODDAMN VANITY.



THE GOLEM'S ORIGINAL VICTIM
IS COMPLETELY ABSORBED.

I'M THE REPLACEMENT. BUT I
AM ONE STRONG LADY, NOW.





CRACK

SPLAT

TOM!

GRRGK!



BUD... STAY!

BLAM



LAST ONE I EXPECTED TO GO COWARD.

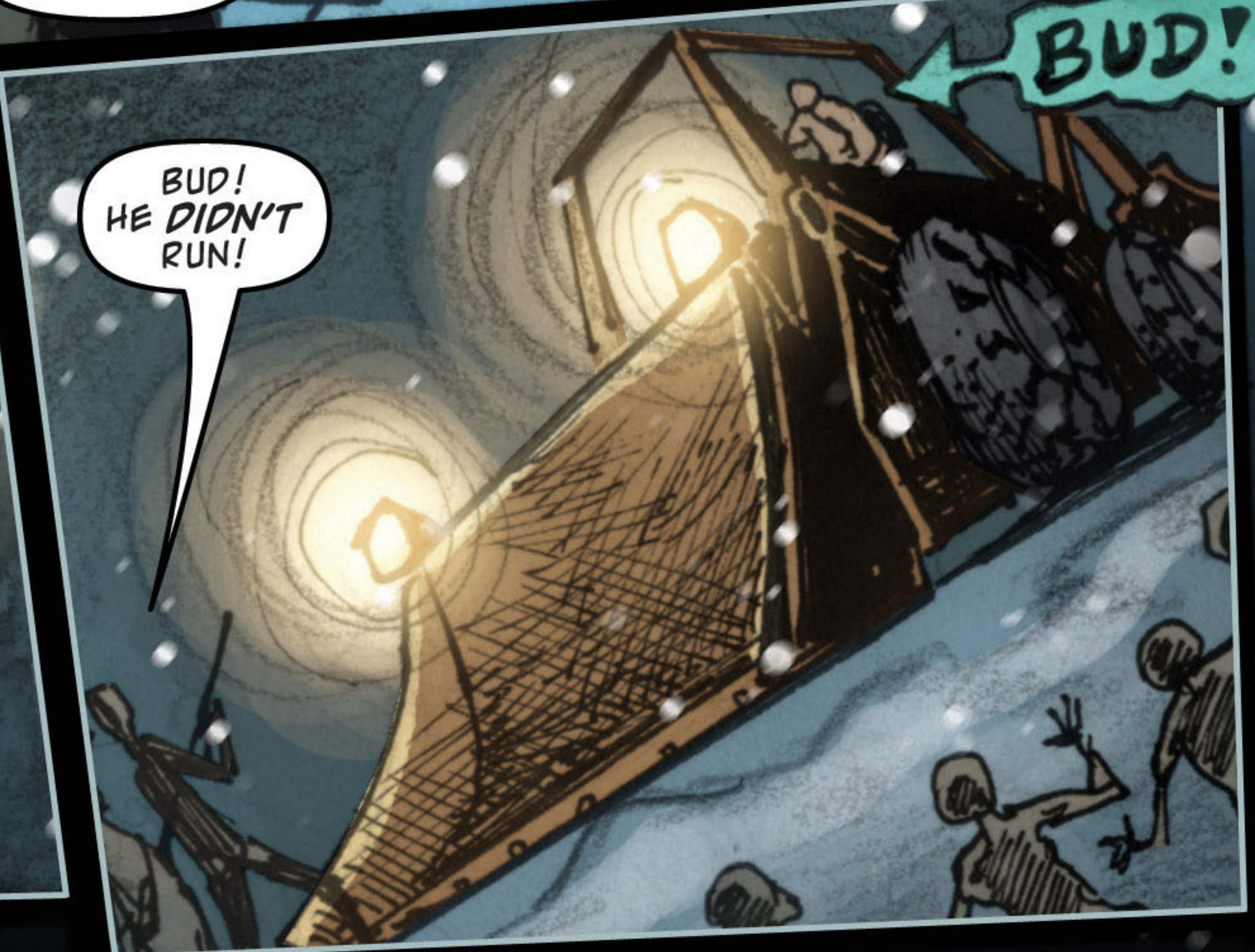
DON'T JUDGE. BEEN THERE.

BLEWIE



GLAD THE GOLEM... ISRAEL... IS ON OUR SIDE—

—WHAT THE...?



BUD!

BUD! HE DIDN'T RUN!









ISRAEL...
CAN YOU HEAR
ME?

I CAN HEAR YOU.
BUT I'M NO
LONGER ISRAEL.

I'M THE GOLEM.



ISRAEL!



LEAVE
HER BE... SHE'S
DIFFERENT
NOW.

YOU KNOW,
SHE ALWAYS DID
EXACTLY WHAT
SHE WANTED.

BESIDES,
WHO'S GOING
TO STOP
HER?



BUT WHY
WOULD SHE
GO?



I DON'T THINK
SHE SEES HERSELF
AS SOMEONE WHO
CAN GO HOME
AGAIN.



END

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NIGHT, AGAINTM



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FOTOS

30 DAYS OF NIGHT

NIGHT, AGAINTM



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KIETH
FOTOS

30 DAYS OF NIGHT

NIGHT, AGAINTM



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KIETH
FOTOS

30 DAYS OF NIGHT

NIGHT, AGAINTM



DR. VINK

WITH A VA-VA-VA

A DR. VINK READER'S COLLECTION

SINGLE ISSUE SCANS/RIPS COLLECTED
INTO THEIR RESPECTIVE VOLUMES



...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG